

The fyyst boke of the

Introduction of knowledge. The whych

dothe teache a man to speake parte of all maner of
languages, and to know the vsage and fashion of

All maner of countreys. And for to know the

moste parte of all maner of copnes of mo-

ney, the whych is currant in euery region

Made by Andrie W.orde, of Phys-

icke Doctor. Dedicated to

the right honorable & gra-

cious lady Mary dought-

ter of our souerayne

Lorde king Henry

the eyght.



To the right honorable and gracious lady Mary
daughter of our souerayne Lorde kyng Henry
the. viii. Andrew hords of physyk doctor
doth surrender humble com-
mendacion wpyth honour
and helth.

After that I had dwelt most gracious Lady in
Scotlande, and had traueyled thorow and round
about all the regions of Christynte & dwelling in mou-
pyler, remembryng your bountifull goodnes, pretended
to make thys first booke, named the Introduction of
knowlet ge to your grace the Whyrche boke dothe teache
a man to speake parte of al maner of languages, and by
it one maye knowe the vsage and fashyon of all maner
of countres or regions, and also to knowe the mooste part
of all maner of copnes of mony that whych is currant
in euery prouince or region trustyng that your grace will
accept my good wyll and dyligent labour in Chyrste,
who kepe your grace in health and honour. Fro Mount-
pyler the. iiii. daye of Maye, the yere of our Lorde.
M. CCC. XL. xlii.

The table of thys booke foloweth.

The first chapter treateth of the natural disposi-
cyon of an Englyshman, and of the noble realm
of England, and of the mony that there is vsyd

The seconde chapter treateth of the naturall disposi-
cyon of Walshmen, and of the countre of wales teachyng
an Englyshe man to speake some walsh.

The thyrde chapter treateth of the naturall disposi-
cyon of an Irishman and of the kyngdome of Ireland,
and also teachyng an Englyshe man to speake some Ir-
ish, and of theyr mony.



The

The fourth chapter treateth of the naturall disposy-
cyon of a Scotty Weman, and of the Kingdome of Scot-
land, and the speche of Scotland and of their mony.

The. v. chapter treateth of Scotlande and of Frys-
lond and of the naturall dysposycion of the people of the
countreys, of theyr money.

The. vi. chapter treateth of Norway & of Island, and
of theyr naturall disposycion of the people of the coun-
trens, and of theyr speche, and of theyr money.

The. vii. chapter treateth of Iuctor & which went the
row and rounde about Christendome, and what payue
he dyd take to do other men pleasure.

The. viii. chapter treateth of Flaunders and of the na-
turall disposcion of Fleminges, and of their money and
of theyr speche.

The. ix. chapter treateth of Seland & Holand & of the
natural disposicion of the people & of theyr spech and of
their money.

The. x. chapter treateth of Braban, & of the naturall
disposicion of Brabanders & of their money & speche.

The. xi. chapter treateth of Gelderland and of Cleueland
and of the natural disposicion of the people of that coun-
treys, and of their money and speche.

The. xii. chapter treateth of Bulik & Leuwe, & of the
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of their money and of their speche.

The. xiii. chapter treateth of base Almayn, and of the
natural disposicion of the people of that countrey, and
of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The. xiiii. Chapter treateth of hgh Almayn, & of the
naturall disposicion of the people of that countrey, and of
theyr mony and of their spech.

The. xv. chapter treateth of Denmarke, and of that na-
turall

ral disposition of the people of the countrey, and of the money and speche.

The. xvi. chap. treateth of Saxony & of the natural disposition of y^e Saxons & of their money & of their spech.

The. xvii. chapter treateth of the kingdom of Boem and of the disposition of the people of the countrey and of they^r money and of their speche.

The. xviii. chapter treateth of the kingdom of Poll, & of the naturall disposition of the people of the countrey & of they^r money and of they^r speche.

The. xix. chapter treateth of the kingdom of Hungary and of the natural disposition of the people of they^r countrey and of they^r money and of their speche.

The. xx. chapter treateth of the land of Grece & of Constantinople, and of the natural disposition of the people of the countrey and of they^r money and speche.

The. xxi. chapter treateth of the kyngdom of Syceyl & of Calabry and of the disposition of the people of the countrey and of they^r money and speche.

The. xxii. chapter treateth of the kingdom of Naples and of the disposition of the people of the countrey and of they^r money and speche.

The. xxiii. chapter treateth of Italy and of Rome, and of the disposition of the people, of the countrey and of they^r money, and of they^r speche.

The. xxiiii. chapter treateth of Denys & of the disposition of the people of y^e countrey & of their money & spech.

The. xxb. chapter treateth of Lombardy & of y^e natural dispositions of the people of the countrey & of they^r money and of they^r speche.

The. xxvi. chapter treateth of Jene and of the Jeneveys and of they^r spech and of they^r money.

The. xxvii. chapter treateth of Fraunce, and of other
pro

prountes the which be under France and of the disposition of the people, and of their money and speche.

The. xxviii. chapter treateth of Catalony and of the kyngdom of Aragon and of the disposition of the people and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The. xxix. chapter treateth of Andalosye, and of the kingdome of Portingale, and of the disposition of the people, and of theyr speche and of theyr money.

The. xxx. chapter treateth of Spayne, & of the disposition of a Spayneard, and of the money and of the speche

The. xxxi. chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Castel and of Byscaye, and of the disposition of the people of that countrey and of theyr money and spech.

The. xxxii. chapter treateth of the kyngdom of Flaue, and of the disposition of the people and of theyr money and theyr speche.

The. xxxiii. chapter treateth of Bayon and Gascony, and of lytle Britayn and of the disposition of the people of those countreys, and of theyr money and of their spech.

The. xxxiiii. chapter treateth of Normady & Picardy, of the disposition of the people & of theyr money & spech.

The. xxxv. chapter treateth of the Latyn man and of the Englysh man, and where Latine is most bled.

The. xxxvi. chapter treateth of Barbari and of the blake Moyses & of moyseske speche.

The. xxxvii. chapter treateth of Turkey & of the turkes and of their money and of their speche.

The. xxxviii. chapter treateth of Egypt, and of the Egipcians & of their speche.

The. xxxix. chapter treateth of Iurp and of the Iues, and of their speche.

Thus endeth the table.



The first chapter treateth of the naturall disposition
of an Englyshman, and of the noble realme of
England, & of the money that there is vsed.

I am an Englyshman, and naked I staid here
Musing in my mynde, what rayment I shal were
For now I wyl were thys and now I wyl were that
Now I wyl were I cannot tel what
All new fashyons, be plesant to me
I wyl haue them, whether I thynke or thee
Now I am a lecher, all men doth on me looke
What shoulde I do, but let cocke on the hoope
What do I care, yf all the world be me sayle
I wyl get a garment, shal reche to my sayle
Than I am a minion, for I were the new gyfe

The

The next yere after this I trust to be wyse
Not only in wearing my gorgeous array
For I wyl go to learning a yool somers day
I wyl learne latyne, Hebrew, Greeke and Frenche
And I wyl learne Douché, sitting on my benche
I do feare no man, all men feerth me
I ouercome my aduersaries by land and by see.
I had no petre, from my selfe I were trewe
Bycause I am not so, dyuers times I do rewe
Yet I take nothyng, I haue all thyng at Wyl
If I were wyse and woldc holde my self styll
And medel wpth no matters, to me partayning
But ever to be trewe, to god and my kynge
But I haue suche matters rolling in my pate
That I wyl speake and do I cannot tell what
No man shal let me, but I wyl haue my mynde
And to father, mother and freende, I wyl be unkynde
I wyl folow myne owne mynd and myn old trade
Who shal let me, the deuyls nayles vnpared
Yet aboue al thynges, new fashions I loue well,
And to were them my thyft I wyl sell.
In all this worlde, I shal haue but a tyme,
Holde the cuppe good felow, here is thyne and myne.

The Auctor respondeth.

O good Englyshe man, here what I shall say
Study to haue learning with vertue night and day
Leue thy swearyng, and set yppde a syde,
And cal thou for grace, that with thee it may byde:
Than shal al nacions, example of the take
That thou hast subdued syn, for Iesus christes sake
And werkes of mercy, and charyte do thou vse,
And al vyces and syn, bettely refuse.
Than al countreys, a confluence wyl haue to thee

To haue knowledge of trouth and of the verities.
Of lernyng of Englyshe of maners also

Iesus I beseeche, to kepe thee fro nall woo.

And send thee ever fortune, and also much grace

That in heauen thou mayst haue a restyng place:

[The Italyen and the Lombarde say. *Anglia terra bona terra mala gent.* That is to say, the lād of Englañd is a good land, but the people be pl. But I say as I doo know, the people of Englañd be as good as any people in any other lande and nacion y^euer I haue trauayled in, yea and much more better in many thinges, specially in maners & manhod, as for the noble & ample countrey of Englañd, hath no region lyke it, for there is plenty of Gold & Siluer. For Gold, Siluer, Tin, Lead & Iron, both grow there. Also there is plenty of fishe, fesshe and wylde foule, and copiousnes of woll & cloth. And if they wold kepe their coyne wthin their realme they had ynough to fynde the self wthout scarcite, & of a low price. Though they haue no wines growing wthin the realme y^e which they might haue yf they wold, yet there is no realme y^e hath so many sortes of wines as they. The regio is of such fertilitye y^e they of the countrey nede not of other regions to helpe the. Englyshme be bolde, strong, & mighty, the womē be ful of beuty & they be decked gayly. They be charytiously, God is serued in their churches deuoutly, but treason & decept amonge the is vsed craftily, y^e more pitie, for yf they were true wthin the selfs they nede not to feare although al naciōs were set agaynst the, specially now, consydering our noble p^rince hath & daily dothe make noble defences & castels, bulwarkes & blockhouses, so y^e al noth his grace hath munit, & in maner walled Englañd rounde aboute, for y^e sauegarde of the realme so that the poore subiectes may slepe and wake in sauegard doing theyr busines wthout parturbaunce.

In England there be many noble Cities and tow-
nes Amonges þ which the noble cite of London pre-
celleth al other, not onely of that region but of all other
regions, for there is not Constantinople, Denis, Rome,
Florence, Paris nor Colyn, can not be compared to London
the qualities and the quantite consydered in al thynges.
And as for the orde of the cite in maners and good fa-
shyns & curtesy it exelleth al other cities and townes.
And there is suche a byrde of pulcritudnes that in all
the worlde there is none lyke. In Englande is a metro-
polytane, the which is a patriarke, and there benow but
few, for there was a patriarke of Jerusalem, theris a pa-
triarke at Constantinople, & there is a patriarke A-
lexandria, but al these afore sayde patriarkes hath not one for-
on: so many byshops vnder them as the patriarke or
metropolitan of England. In england is the thyrd a-
nyke vniuersite of the worlde named Oxford. And there
is a nother noble vniuersitie called Cambrige. There
is also in englande more nobler portes and hauens tha
in any other region, there is Sandwich, Douer, Bre,
Wynchelle, Hull, Wynges, Denley, Blyth, Histon, Ar-
del, Chycheester, Dorche mouthe Southampton Dart-
mouth Exmouth, and Plommouth, I do not recone no
hauens nor portes betwixt Cornewall, Deynshyre and
Wales, but beyond Cornewal and Wales, as saynt Da-
uys, Lymacunn, Dnarys, Abarde, Cornewal, Wesche-
ster, Cokerfend, and Cokermouth, Carlel, Barwyke,
Ne Wcastell, Byplington, Hull, Vostowe, Lyn, ver-
mouthe, and Harwyke, and dyuers other portes and
hauens long to reherse.

In Englande and
vnder the dominion of Englād be many sondry speches
beside englyshe there is frenche bled in englād specially
at Calys, Gerscy and Jerscy: In Englande the

B.i.

walshe

walſhe tongue is in wales. The Corniſhe tongue in
Co: newall, and Iryſhe in Irelande, and French in the
Englyſhe pale. There is alſo the Nozthen tongue, the
whyche is crew Scotiſhe, and the Scottes tongue is
the Nozthen tongue. Furthermore in England is vſed
all maner of languages and ſpeeches of alpen in diuers
Cities and Townes, ſpecially in London by the Sea
ſyde. ¶ Alſo in England be manye wonderfull thynges
Fyſt there is at Baath certayne waters the whyche be
euer hote or warme, and neuer colde, wynter & Somer,
they be euer at a temperat heate. In Wynter the poore
people doth go into the water to kepe themſelf warme
and to get them a heate. ¶ In England be ſalt wel wa
ters, of the whych waters Salte is made. ¶ Upoꝝ the
playn of Salysbury is the ſtonege whyche is certayne
great ſtones, ſome ſtandynge, and ſome lyenge ouerha
wart lyeng and hangynge, that no Gemitricion can ſet
them as they do hange. And althoughe they ſtande many
ahondred yeares haupng no reparacion noꝝ no ſolidacio
of moztar, yet there is no wynde noꝝ wether that dothe
hurte oꝝ pꝛyſhe them. Men ſay that Marlyn brought
to that place the ſayd ſtones by the deuils helpe & craſte.
¶ In the Fozeſt of ſaynt Leonardes in Southſex there
dothe neuer ſynge Nightyngeale, althoughe the Fozeſt
rounde aboute in tyme of the yeare is replenyſhed with
Nightyngeales, they wyl ſynge rounde aboute the Fozeſt
and neuer within the pꝛecincte of the Fozeſt, as dyuine
keepers of the Fozeſt and other credible parſons dwel
lynge there dyd ſhe w me.

¶ In diuers places in England there is wood the which
doth turne into ſtone. ¶ The kynges of England by
pꝛowmer that god hath gyuen to the, dothe make ſicke me
whole of a ſycknes called the kynges euill. ¶ The
kynges

Bynges of Englande doth halowe euery yere Crampe
rynges, & whyche rynges worne on ones finger dothe
helpe them the whyche hath the Crampe.

¶ There is no regyon nor countrey in al the world that
theyr money is onely gold & syluer, but only Englande,
for in England all theyr money is golde & syluer. There
Golde is fyne and good, specially the souerayns, the Ry
als and the halfe Ryals, the olde noble, the Aungels and
the halfe aungels is fyne golde. But the nobles of twen
ty grotes, and the crownes and the halfe crownes, of
Englande be not so fyne Golde as the other is. Also
Golde of other regyons and some Syluer, yf it be good
doth go in England. The syluer of England is Grotes
halfe grotes, Pens, halfe pens, and there be some far
dynges. ¶ In England doth grow golde, and Syluer,
Cyn, Leade and Iron. ¶ The speche of Englande is a
base speche to other noble speches, as Italian Castellion
and frenche, howbeit the speche of Englande of late
dayes is amended.

¶ The apender to the fyrst Chapter treatinge of Corne
wall, and Cornyshe men.

¶ Iche cham a Cornyshe man, alche can brew
It wyll make one to kacke, also to spew
It is dycke and smoky, and also it is dry
It is lyke wally, as pygges had wretched dym
Iche cannot brew, nor dresse flethe, nor by the
Many volke do segge, I mar many a good by the
Dun the dore gos, iche hab some dyng to seg
Whan olde knaues be dead, yonge knaues be fleg
Iche chamm yll aspyngred, iche swere by my fay
Iche nys not eate no soole sens yester dape

Iche wolde fayne taale ons myd the cup
Gyve me a quart of ale, that ich may it of sup
I good gosse ich hab a roome, by the and also tyn
Drynke gosse to me, or els ich chyl begyn
God watrly great colde, and synger ich do abyde
Wyl your bedauer gosse, come home at the next tyde
Iche pray god to coun him wel to bare

That whan he comit home, myd me he do not starre
For putting a straw dozow hys great ner

Another pot of ale good gosse, now me set
For my bedauer wyl to london, to try the lawe

To sew Tre poll pen, for wagging of a straw
Now gosse farewell yche can no longer abyde

Iche must euer to the ale howse at the pender syde
And now come myd me gosse, I thee pray

And lat vs make mery, as longe as we may.

Cornewal is a poze and very barren countrey of al maner thing, except Tyn and fyshe. There meate, and theyr bread, and drynke, is made and spilt for lacke of good ordyng and dressyng. Fyres and turres is theyr chief felwe, there ale is starke nought, lokinge whyte & thynke, as pygges had wasteled in it, smoky and roppre and neuer a good sope, in anye the places it is worse and worse, pitie it is them to curse, for wagginge of a straw they wyl go to law, and al not worth a hawe, playinge so the dawbe. In Corwall is two speches, the one is naughty englyshe, and the other is Cornyshe speche. And there be many men and women the whiche cannot speake one worde of Englyshe but all Cornyshe. who so wyl speake any Cornyshe, Englyshe and Cornyshe both folow.

One two thre foure fyve six seven eyght nyne
Dwyn downe tray pe war pump whe spitheth naye

Em

Ten aleyn twelue thertene fouertene fyftene
Dee dnece dower tredete pestwachede ppyndete
Syxtene seventene eyghtene nyntene twenty
Whedete sythdeete ethdeete naldete Jgous

One and twenty two and twenty thre and twenty
Dwyn war igous, eow war Jgous, trap war igous
Four and twenty. &c.

pestwar ygous, and so forth tyl you come to thyrty

C No Loynpsheman dothe number aboue. xxx. and
is named. Deece warnegous. And whan they haue tolde
thyrty, they do begyn agayn one two and thre. And so
forth and whan they haue recounted to a hondred, they
saye kans. And if they number to a thousand, than they
saye Myle.

God morow to you syz. Dar day de wa why setra.
God spede you mayde Dar zonia de why math tath
You be welcome good wyfe

Welcom a why gura da

I do thanke you syz. Dar da' a de Why syz
How do you fare. Data lew genar why

Well God thanke you good master

Da dar dala de why master da
Hostes haue you any good meate

Hostes eus bones de Why.

Yes syz I haue enowghe Eus setra grace a de
Giue me some meate good hostes

Re why bones de by hostes da

May de giue me bread and drinke

Math tath eus me barow ha de wo as

Wise bringe me a quart of wine

Gwac dzewh quart gwin de by

Woman bringe me some fische

Beuen dzewh py scos de bi.

Mayde

Spayde byngeme eggis and butter
Sparchath drewgh me spo hag a manyn de be
Spr much good do it you
Sprra becha why lome weny che
Hostes what shal I paye
Hostes prentys we pay
Spr pour rekenyng is. b pens
Spr raiges rechen cu pymp is ar
How many myles is it to london
Des myl der eis a lemina de Londres
Spr it is thre houndred myle
Spr ra tear kans myle dere
God be wyth you good hostes
Bena tewgena a why hostes da
God gyut you a good myght
Dew rebera vos da de why
God send you wel to fare
Dew reth euenna thee why fare eta
God be wyth you
Dew gena why
I pray you commend me to all good felowes
Weel desyer why commende me the olde matas da
Spr I wyl do your commaundement
Sprra me euyden getwel ages commaundement why
God be wyth you
Dew gena why



The second chapytre
treateth of Wales. And
of the natural disposicio
of welshme. Teaching
an Englyshman to
speake some
welsh.

I Am a welshman, and do dwel in wales
I haue loued to serche boudgets, & looke in males
I loue not to labour, nor to delue nor to dyg
My fyngers be lymed lyke a lymet wyg
And wherby ryches I do not greatly see
Syth all hys fyllye that cometh to the net
I am a gentylman and come of beutes blood
My name is, ap Rye, ap Daw, ap Flood
I loue our Lady, for I am of hyr kynne
He that doth not loue hyr I be shrew his chynne
My kyndred is ap hoby, ap Jenkin, ap gosse
Bycause I do go barlegged, I do catch the cosse
And if I do go barlegged it is for no pryce
I haue a gray cote, my body for to hyde

I do loue catwile bobpy, good rates chele
And swp the swa she met beglyn, I take for my fees
And yf I haue my harpe, I care for no more
It is my treasure, I do kepe it in store
For my harpe is made, of a good mares skyn
The stringes be of ho: se beare, it maketh a good din
My souge, and my voyce, and my harpe doth agree
Muchelyke the husslyng of a homble be

Yet in my countrey, I do make good pastyme
In tellyng of prophyes, whiche be not in ryme

Wales is deuided into two partes, whiche be to saye
North wales, and South wales South wales is better
than North wales in many thinges, specially for wyne
Ale, Breade, and wylde foule, yet bothe the countreys be
very barayne for there is muche waste, and wast ground,
conlydering there is many les, & Wylde and high moun-
taynes. The mountayne of Snowdon is the hyghest
mountayne of wales. There is another hyghe mountain
walles called Manath deny vpo the toppe of the which
is a fayre fountayne. And yf the winde be any thyng by,
yf a man do stande at the top o the hyl in any place, and
do cast his hat or cap downe the hyl, the cap or hat shall
flye backwarde and not forwarde although a man stande
in neuer so caine a place as they of y countrey doth tel me.
There is a wel in wales called saynte wenefrydes well,
walthe nig sayth that if a man doth cast a cuppe, a flaske
or a naphyn in the Well it wyl be full of dropes or fra-
kils and redyke like bloud, the whiche is false, for I
haue proued the contrary in sondry tymes. In wales
there hath ben many goodly & ströge Castels, and some
of them stande yet. The Castels & the Countre of was-
les and the people of wales be muche lyke to the Castels
and the countrey and the people of Castyle and Byscaye,
for

for there is much poverty, and many rude and beastly
people, for they do drinke mylke and whay, they do fare
ful euell & id they: lodgyng is poore and bare, excepte in
market townes. In the which is vsed good fashion and
good bytales, good meate, wine, and comperent Ale, and
lodgyng. North wales and South wales do vary in
there speche, and in there fare, and maners. South wa-
les is best, but for all the barlaunce of the premisses they
can not speke. x. Wordes to gother of welthe, but deauol
that is to say the deuyl, is at the ende of one of the wor-
des. As the foule euill, whyche is the falling spekenes is
at the ende of euery skortyssh mans tale. In wales in di-
uers places is vsed these two stultitious matters. The
fyrste is that they well sell there lams and they: calves,
and they: cozne. the whyche is not sown and all other
newynges, a yere before that they be sure of any new-
yng, and men wyl bye it trustyng vppon hope of suche
thynges that wyl come. The seconde stultitious matter
is, that yf any of they: frendes do dye, & whan they shal
be buried and put in to the graue in certayne places they
wyl cry out, makyng an exclamacion and sayeng O be-
nit that is to saye, O swetyng, why dost thou dye, thou
shalt not go from vs, and Wyl pul away the coyle sayeng
benit. we wyl dye with the, or els thou shalt tary with
vs, with many other colyche wordes, as the castilians
and the Spaniardes do say & do at the burieng of they:
frendes, thys dyd I se & here in Rithen, and Woldest-
tre, and other places.

The walsh men be hardy men, stronge men & goodly
men, they woulde be exalted, & they do set muche by they:
kyured & prophesies, and many of them be louyng and
kyndharted, saythful, and vertuous. And there be many

C. i. of

of them the whyche be lyght syngered & louth a purse,
but thys matter lauly is reformed, but lechery in manye
places is to much vsed: Wherfore ther be many bastards
openly knowen and many prestes sonnes abounceith in
the countre, specially in North wales, but that is now
reformed consitizing the restriction of the kynges actes,
that prestes shal haue no concubynes, who so wyll lerne
to speake some welshye. Englyshe and welshye foloweth.
And where that I do not wyte true Welshye I do write
it that every man may rede it and vnderstand it without
any teachyng.

One, tWo, thre, four, fyue, syx, seuen, eyght
Sun. daw. .xy. pedwar. pip. Wheeth. saygth. oweyth.
Nyne. ten, aluen, thclue. thytene. fourtene.
nau deek. vnardeek. deuar deek. tpyardeek. pedwar deek
fytene, sytene, scuptene, eyghtene
pympeck. vnartundeck. dauar bundeck. tpyarbun deek.
Nintene, twente, one and twenty, two and twenty,
pedwarbuntheek. igain. vnar igain. deuar igain
Thertty, forty. fyfty. sytty. seuentty
thegarthigen. deugen. degadugen. trygen. degatrygen.
Eyghtty. nynety. a.C. two.C.
pedwarugen. degapedwarugen. kant. dekant. Cpl.
God speke fayr woman. Deu ben dicke giren wzaac.
Good mo: ow fayr mayd. Derth dawh theer mo: myn.
God nyght masters all. No soaw masters igeet
Dy: can you speke any Welsh
Here auedo: owgh welh gamraac
Ye sy: I can speke some welsh
Ede oh fere medo: a herth dyck
Wapden come hether and grue me some rostt chese
Morwyn the rdomma mors imi galwse boby
Carry a lytle man, and you shal haue enogh

Irow beth dycke golbet wheh goob dy gan
 Wyfe hath preestes wyues in wales
 Wraac oes gwzath yn kymery
 Hold thy peace they haue no Wyues now
 Causon ne thos mo: gwzagath itrowan
 Syr Wyll you lend me a horse to ryde to london
 Sere a rowhe inimargh euer hogeth klynden
 You shall haue a horse Whehagetwh armargh
 Syr how far is it to london Sere pabelthter blinde
 Syr it is .ix. myle Sere now mylter
 Is this the ryght way to the towne
 Aylhon poo y: forth y: dre
 Wher is the best In a best lodging. Ple may I cletty go
 At John ap dany ap rylse house (re pne
 In hy John ap danyth ap ryls
 Hostes god saue you. Wey cletto' wraac duw ah erosso
 Syr you be hartly welcome (whe
 Sere mae yn gosso duw Worthp
 Maystres haue you any good meat and lodgyng
 Hy maistresoes gennowh whe thi o: booyd ta a cletty
 Syr I haue good meate and good lodgyng (da
 Sere mae gennyf bid ta a cletty da
 Hostes what is it a clocke
 Wey cletto wraac bethididoo hy ar i glowh
 Syr it is .vi. a cloke Sere me: hy yn wheh ar y glowh
 Hostes when shall we go to supper
 Wey cletto wraac pamsfer i rawst ny in supper
 By and by Pny nian.
 Gyue me some drynke Woes imi diod
 Gyue me some ale Woes imi currow
 Gyue me some bred Woesima bara
 Gyue me some chese Woes imi gaws (gyfry
 Hostes geue me a rekening. Wey leto w: aac mee imi

Sp: ye shall pay thre pens for your supper.
 Sere lwe delowgh tair ke mowh dio se ich sopper
 Hostes god thanke you
 Uoy clerow: aas dew a thiolp'ah
 Much good do it you
 How do you fare
 Good morow
 Good nyght to you
 Farewell
 Tary tary, come hydder
 Hold thy peas, hold your peas.

Enwghyn that en
 Dar bewint charuoh lwe
 Daws
 Ros a dawh a lwe
 yn iawh
 Arow arow therdomma
 Tau, tau son

Thus endeth of wales.



The thyrde Chapter
 treateth of Ireland. And
 of the naturall dispo-
 sition of an Irish
 man, & of theyr
 money and
 speche.

I am an Iryſhe man, in Ireland I was boꝛne
I loue to weare a ſaffron liert all though it be to toꝛne
By anger and my haſtyneſſe, both hurt me full ſore
I cannot leaue it, it creaseth moꝛe and moꝛe
And althoughe I be poore, I haue an angry hart
I can kepe a hobbie, a gardeyn, and a cart
I can make good mantyls, and good Iryſh ſerice
I can make aqua vite, and good ſquare dyce
Pediculus otherwhyle, do bite me by the backe

wherfoꝛe dyuers tymes I make theꝝ bones cracke
I do loue to eate my meate ſyttynge vpon the ground
And do lye in otter ſtrawe, ſleepynge ſul ſound
I care not foꝛ ryches but foꝛ meate and drynke
And dyuers tymes I wake, whan other men do wyne
I do vſe no potte to ſeech my meate in
wherfoꝛe I do boyle it in a beſtes ſkyn
Then after my meate, the bꝛothe I do drynke by
I care not foꝛ no maſter, neyther cruſe noꝛ cup
I am not new ſangled noꝛ newe wyll be

I do lye in pouerty, in myne owne countrey.

Ireland is a kyngdō ſhip longynge to the kyng of Eng
land. It is in the weſt parte of y^e worlde, & is deuyded in
it. partes, one is y^e englyſh pale, & the other y^e Wyld Iryſh.
The Englyſh pale is a good countrey, plente of folke,
ſwete wyldfoule, & corne. There be good towncs & cities,
as Dulyn & Waterford, where y^e englyſh faſhion is, as in
meat, drynke, other ſare & lodgynge. The people of the eng
lyſh pale be metely wel manerd, vſynge the englyſh tynge
but naturally, they be teſty, ſpecially yf they be vexed.
Yet there be many well diſpoſed people aſwel in the eng
lyſh pale, as in the wyld Iryſh, & vertuous creatures
whan grace worketh aboue nature. The other parte
of Ireland is called the wyld Iryſh, & the Redſhankes be
among

among them. That countrey is wylde, wast & wast, full
of myrcyes & mountayns, & lytle corne, but they haue
fleshy sufficient, & litle bread or none, and none ale. For
þ people there be slouthfull, not regarding to sow & till
theyr landes, nor caring for ryches. For in many places
they care not for pot, pan, kettyl, nor for mattryes, fether
bed, nor such implementes of houshold. wherfore it is
presuppose þ they lak maners & honesty, & be bntaught
& rude, the which rudenes w theyr melōcoly complexion
causeth the to be angry & testy wythout a cause. ¶ In
those partyes they wyll eat theyr meat sytting on the
ground or erth. And they wyl sethe theyr meat in a bea-
stes skyn. And the skyn shal be set on manye stakes of
wood & than they wyl put in the water and the fleshe.
And thaa they wyl make a great fyre vnder þ skyn be-
t wyre the stakes & the skyn wyl not greatly bren. And
whā the meate is eaten, they for theyr drynke wil drynke
by the brothe. In suche places men and womē wyl ly to-
gether in mantles and straw. There be many the which
be scoft of fote, & can cast a dart peryllously, I did neuer
finde more ampte and loue than I haue found of Iryshe
men the whyche was borne within the english pale. And
in my lyfe I dyd neuer know more faythfuller men and
parfor louers than I haue knowen of the n. ¶ In Ire-
land there is saynt pattryckes pargatory, the which as
I haue lerned of men dwelling there, and of them that
hath be there is not of that effracyte as is spoken of,
nor nothing lyke. wherfore I do aduertise euery mā not
haue assyaunce in such matters, yet in Ireland is Rupē-
dyas thynges, for there is neyther pres nor venynus
woynes. There is no Joder, nor Snake, nor Toode,
nor Lpserd, nor no E. yf, nor none suche lyke.

I haue sene stones the whiche haue had the forme and
 shap of a snake and other venimous wormes. And the
 people of the countre sayth that suche stones were wor-
 mes, and they were turned into stones by the power of
 god and the prayers of saynt patryk. And englysh mar-
 chauntes of England do fetch of the erth of Irlonde to
 caste in their gardens to kepe out and to kyll venimous
 Wormes. ¶ Englysh money goth in Irlond, for Irlond
 belongeth to England, for the kynge of Englonde is
 kyng of Irlond. In Irlond they haue Irysh grotes, and
 harped grotes & Irysh pens. ¶ If there be any man the
 which wyl lerne some Irysh Englysh and Irysh do the
 folow here together.

One two thre foure. fyue. six. seven. eyght.
 Hewen. dow. tre. kaar. quick. seith. howght. howght
 nyne. ten. aluyn. twelue. thirtene. fourtene.
 nygh. deh. hewick. dowek. tredeek. kaardeek
 spuetene. systene. seuentene. eyghtene.
 quickdeek. sehdeek. howghtdeek. howghtdeek.
 nyntene. twenty. one & twenty. ii. & twenty. thre & twenty.
 nythdeek. seh. hewick. deh. hewick. tredeek.
 Thirtie. forty. fyfty. sixty. a hondred.
 Dehfeet. eayfeet. de Whagesdayth. trefeet. keede.

God spede you syz Anoha dehly soz
 You be Welcome to the towne.
 De van wely.
 How do you fare Itany's stato
 I do fare well I thanke you
 Tam agoomawh gramahogood
 Syz cau you speke Iryshe
 Soz woll galow oket

I can

E I can speke alytle **E** alyn agomee
Sayden come herher and gyue me som meate
I alyn tarin chowh too; dewh
E wyfe haue you any good meate
Benitee wyl beemah hagoor
E Sir I haue enoughe, **S**oz tha gwpler
Wyfe gyue me bread **B**enpyte too; haran
E an gyue me Wine **F**arate too; spen
E sayden gyue me chese **I** alyn too; case
E wyfe gyue me fleshe **B**enpyte too; foeule
Gyue me some fy she **T**oo; peske
E Much good do it you **T**eana go sowgh
E how far is it to waterford
Sath haad o showh go port laarg
It is one an twenty myle **W**yle he wryht
E what is it a clocke **S**aued bowlegh glog
E It is. vi. a clocke **S**he wylly a glog
E Whan shal we go to supper
Sahad rah moyd auer soper
E Giue me a rekenyng wyfe
Too; countes doyen benitee
E ye shal pay. iii. pens
Pekeke to treppyn Iny
E Whan shal I go to slepe wyfe
Sah hon rah moyd holowh
E By an by **A**lly seene
E God night sir
Ih mayh soz
Fare wel, fare wel
Soz doyt soz doit

E Thus endeth the maner and speche of
 of Irland.

The fourth chapter treateth of Scot
land and the natural disposicion of a
Scotyshe man. And of theyr money,
and of theyr speche, *vid. chani. Jo.*
Brucina in swol. lib. de re Cubana.



I In a Scotyshe man and trew I am to fraunce
In euery countrey, my selfe I do auance
I wyl boost my selfe. I wyl crake and face
I loue to be exalted, here and in euery place
an Englyshe man, I cannot naturally loue
wherefore I offend them, and my lorde aboue
He that wyl double with any man
He may speede wel, but I cannot tell whan
I am a Scotyshe man and haue disymbled muche
and in my promyse I haue not kept touche
Great morder and theft in tymes past I haue vsed
I trust to god hereafter, such thynges shal be refused
And what worde I do speake, be it in myrth or in boorde
That soale euill shal be, at the ende of my worde
Yet wyl I not chaunge my apparell nor aray
although the french men, go neuer so gay
Scotland is a kyngdome, the kyng of the whyche

hath in olde tyme come to the parliament of the kyng of
England and hath be subject to England. Scotland is
deuyded in two partes, the one part that is to say nerte
England is Hayden, Emenborow, Lyrko, Sterlynge,
Glasgo, saynt Androwes, saynt Johns towne wpyth the
countres annexed and adiacent to the aforesayd cities and
townes, is plenty of fylly and fleshy and euell ale, excepte
Leth ale, there is plenty of hauer cakes, whiche is to
say oten cakes, this parte is the hart and the best of the
realme. The other parte of Scotlande is a barren and a
waste countrey full of mores lyke the lande of the wyld
Irelande. And the people of y^e parte of Scotland be very
rude and vnmannered & vntaught, yet that part is some
what better than the North parte, but yet the South
parte wyll gnaw a bone and cast it into the oyle again.
Theyr fyllye and fleshe be it roasted or soden, is serued
wpyth a syrup or a sause in one dish or platter, & kna-
cyons they do seche theyr fylly moste beste. The borders
of Scotland toward England, as they the which doeth
dwell by Rycolle forest and so vpyward to Barwyke by
ponde the water of Tweede spureth in much pouerte and
penurye, harynge no howses but suche as a man maye
buyld wpythin .i. or .iii. houres, he and his wyfe and
his horse standeth all in one roome. In these partes be
many outlawes and stronge theues, for muche of theyr
lyuyng standeth by stelyng and robbing. Also it is natu-
rally geern, or els it is of a deuyllyshe disposition of a
scotlysh mā not to loue nor fauour an englyshe mā. And
I being there and dwellinge amonge them was hated
but my sciences & other polyes dyd kepe me in fauour
that I dyd know theyr secretes. The people of y^e countrey
be hardy men and stronge men, and well fauored & good
amyspous, in these, first, qualytes they be moostely be

above all other nations to an Englyshe man, but of all
 nations they wyl face crake and boost themselves the
 frendes and they cōfytte about reason, for many wyl
 make strong lyes. In Scotland a man wyl haue good
 there he that can away wryth it after the countrie fa
 shion for litle money. The most parte of the money is
 bras. In bras they haue pens, and halfe plakkes, a plac
 kes, our scottish pens is a plakke, and a plakke is almost
 worth an englysh penny for. xviii. scottish pens is wo: the
 an englysh groat, in scotland they haue scottish groats
 of spluer but they be not so good nor so muche worth as
 an englysh groat. In golde they haue halfe face crownes
 Worth of our money ii. shillinges and. iiii. pens. And
 they haue crownes of. iii. shillinges & vii. pens if a sco
 tysh man do pay. xx. crownes of golde or a thousande
 crownes of golde he doth say I haue payed. xx. pound or
 a thousande pounde. for euery crowne of. iiii. shillinges
 and. vii. pens is a pounde in Scotland. In Scotlande
 they haue two sondry speches. In the northe parte, and
 the part ioyning to Ierland, that speche is muche lyke
 the Iryshe speche. But the south parte of Scotland and
 the vsual speche of the Peeres of the Realme, is lyke
 the northen speche of England. Wherefore yf any man
 wyl learne to speake some Scottish, Englysh, & scottish
 doth folow together

One two three foure fyue six seuen eight nyne ten
 Eleue twele threene foureene fyfene syxtene seuen
 alauen twayne thertene foureene fyfene syxtene seuen
 alauen twayne thertene foureene vyetene satene sauene
 tene eyghtene myntene twenty one and twenty two &
 tene aughtene nyntene twante, ene and twenty twe and
 twenty a hondred.
 twenty a hondryth.

God morow syr

Getowday mer

Do you know me good fellow

Ken ye me gewd falow

Ye syr wel I nough

Ye syer in good sayth

What countrey man be you what contryth man be ye

I am a good felow of the Scottyshe bloud

Ies a gewd falow of the Scotland blew

Than haue you plenty of sowes and pygges

Than haue ye sell many of sewes and gryces

A pygge is good meate

A gryce is gewd sole

Syr by my sayth you be welcome

Sher by my sayth but yows wel come

For as muche as the scottyshe tongue and the norther
Englyshe be lyke of speche, I passe ouer to wyte anye
more of Scottyshe speche,



The .v. chappre treateth of
Shotland and of Fryceland &
of the naturall disposicion of
the people of the countrey.

I was borne in Scotland, my countrey is full colde
And I was borne in Friesland, where muche fysh is sold
For coine and for shoes, our fysh we do sell
And symple rayment doth serue vs full well
Worth dag swa, nes and roudges, we be content
And our chiefe fare, in the tyme of lent
Fysh at any tyme seldome we do lacke

But I be azeu the louse that pynneth vs by the back
Scotland is a smale countrey or Ilande the whiche
is a colde countrey and baryn, for there is nothinge the
whiche is commodious nor pleasaunt except fysh.

Fryce is in maner of an Ilande, compassed aboute
on the one syde with the ocean sea, hauyng hys begyn-
nyng at the ende of the water of Keene and doth en-
warde Denmarkes sea. And although they be annexed to
Germany yet they do dyffer, for they do vse contrary fa-
shyons, as wel in theyr apparel as in theyr maners, for
they be rurall and rusticall, they haue no wood there but
turfs and dung of beastes to make theyr fyre. They
wolde not be subiect to no man, although they be vnder
the emperours dominion, they do loue no war, nor bate
nor strife, nor they loue not nor wyf, nor haue no greate
lordes amonge them, but there be admitted certayn Ius-
tices. And Justice that loneth and prayseth, Chastite.
The countrey is cold baryn and poore lackyng riches
yet there is plenty of pasture, theyr speche is lyke to base
Germanys spech, it doth dyffer but lytle. One of the
chiefe towncs of Fryceland is called Grannynghen. In
golde they haue Byders, Gylders, and Clemens gylders
In syluer they haue Jochembalders.

The. xl. Chapter titateth of Norway of Monke
 and of the natural disposition of the people of the coun-
 trey, and of theyr money and speche.



I am a poore man borne in Norway
 Hawkes and fly of me marchauntes do by all daye
 And I was borne in Yllond, as brute as a beest
 When I ete candels ends I am at a feest
 Talow and raw stock fish, I do loue to ete
 In my countrey it is right good meate
 Raw fish and flesh I eat when I haue neede
 When such meates I do loue to feed
 Lytle I do care for maryns or masse
 And for any good raiment I do neuer passe
 Good beastes skyns I do loue for to weare
 Be it the skins of a wolfe or of a beare

Norway is a great flond compassed about almost
wth the See, the countrey is very colde, wherefore they
haue lytle corne, and lytle bread and drynke, the countrey
is wyld and there be many rewe people. They do lyue
by fyshyng and huntynge. Ther be many castours and
wyte beares, and other most rous beastes, there be wel-
les the wyche doth tounne Wood in to Iron. In some
there be many daies that the sunne doth neuer go downe
but is continuallye daye. And in many dayes in wynter
it is styll nyght. In no: waye ther be good hawkes, ther
is lytle money, for they do barter there fysh and hawkes
for Whele and Hoes and other marchauntles.

Iselond is beyond norway, It is a great flond com-
passed about wth the Ise See, the countrey is wonderfull
cold and in dyuers places the see is frosh and ful of Ise
There is no corne growynge there, no: they haue lytle
bread or none. In stede of bread they do eate stocke fysh,
and they wyll eate rawe fysh and fleshe, they be beastly
creatures vnmannered and vntaughte. They haue no
houses but yet both lye in caues al together lyke swyne.
They wyll sell there Iselond curres & geue a waye theyr
chylde. They wyll eate talowe candells and candells
endes, and olde grece and restye tallowe, and other fylthy
thinges. They do bere wyld beastes kinnes and cond-
ges. They be lyke the people of the newe founde lande na-
med Calyco In Iselond there be many wyld beastes.
The people be good fyshers, muche of theyr fysh they
do barter wth English men, for meale, lases, and shoes,
& other pelfery. They do vse no mony in the countrey, but
they do barter or chaunge one thyng for another. There
be som prestes the wyche be beggers yet they wyll haue
concubynes, In Sommer tyme they haue in maner no
nyghte. And in wynter tyme they haue in lyke maner

fewe wordes of dayelichte, theyr language I can not
speke but here and there a worde or two, wherefore I do
passe over to wyte of it.



The. vii. Chapptre sheweth howe the auctor of this
booke how he had dwelt in Scotland and other Flandes
did go thorow and rounde about christendome, and oute
of christendome declarynge the properties of al the re-
gions, countreys and prouinces the whiche he
did tranel thorow.

Of noble England, of Ireland and of Wales.
And also of Scotland I haue tolde som tales

And of other Ilandes I haue shewed my mynde

He that wyl trauell, the truthe he shal fynd
After my conscience I do wypte truly

Although that many men, wyl say that I do lye
But for that matter, I do not greatly pas

But I am as I am, but not as I was
And where my metre is ryme dogrell

The effect of the wyrch, no wyse man wyl depell
For he wyl take the effect of my mynde

Although to make meter I am full blynde

For as muche as the most regall realme of England
is cytuated in an angle of the worlde, hauing no region
in chrystendom nor out of chrystendom equialent to it.

The comodities, the qualite, & the quantyte, with other
and many thynges considered within & aboute the sayd
noble realme. Wherefore yf I were a Jewe a Turke or a
Saracen or any other infidele I yet must prayse & laud
it, and so wold euery man yf they dyd knowe of other co-
untries as well as England. Wherfore all nacions aspy-
eng this realme to be so comodous and pleasaunt they
haue a confluence to it more than to anye other region,
I haue trauelyed rownd about chrystendom and out of
chrystendom, and I dyd neuer se nor knowe. vii. Englyshe
men dwellinge in any towne or cyte in anye region be-
yond the see excepte marchauntes, students, & brokers,
not they beinge parmanent nor abyding, but resorting
thither for a space. In Englande howe many alions
hath and doth dwell of all maner of nacions, let euery
man iudge the cause why and wherfore yf they haue
reason to perscrute the matter, I haue also shewed my
mynde of the realme of Irelande, Wales, and Scotland

and other londes pretending to thew of regions kyng-
doms countreys and prouinces, thorow and round about
wher that I haue traueyled specially aboute Europ,
and parte of Atryke, as for Asia I was neuer in, yet
I do wyrite of it by auctours cronycles & by the wordes
of credyble parsons the whiche haue traueilled in those
partyes. But concerning my purpose, and for my tra-
uelling in, thorow and round about Europ, whiche is
all christendome, I dyd wyrite a booke of euery region
countre, and prouince, shewing the miles, the leagues
and the distaunce from cite to cite, and from towne to
towne. And the cyties & townes names wyth notable
thynges within the precinct or about the sayde cyties
or townes, wyth many other thynges longe to rehearse
at this tyme, the whiche booke at byshops walsam. bish.
myle from Wynchester in hapshyre one Thomas crom-
well had it of me. And bycause he had many matters of
to dyspache for al England my booke was losse y which
myght at this presente tyme haue holpen me and set me
forward in this matter. But syth y I do lacke the afore-
sayde booke humbly I desyre all men of what nacion
soeuer they be of, not to be discontent wyth my playne
wytyng & that I do tell the trewth, for I do not wyrite
ony thyng of a malycious nor of a peruerse mynde, nor
for no euill pretence, but to manifest thynges y whiche
be openly knowen. And the thynges that I dyd se in
many Regions. Cyties and Countreys openly vsed.
Bascall the playn dyd wyrite and preach manifest thin-
ges that were open in the face of the worlde to rebuke sin
wyth the which matter I haue nothyng to do, for I doo
speke of many countreys & regions, and of the naturall
dysposicion of the inhabitours of the same With other
necessary thynges to be knowen specially for them the
which

Whiche doth pretende to trauaile the countrees regions
and prouinces, that they may be in a redines to knowe
what they should do whan they come thre. And also to
know the money of the coultre, and to speke parte of the
language or speache that there is vsed by the Whiche a
man may com to a order knowledg. Also I do not noz
shall not disprauie no man in this booke perticulerly but
manifest thinges I doo W:re openly and generally of
comin vsages for a generall comodite and welth.

And in beyng ouer sea at Calys I Went first thro to
flaunders wherefore the flēmyng confelleth him selfe
sayeng.



The.iii. Chapter treateth of Flaunders
And of the naturall disposition of a
fleming and of their
money and of
their speche.

I am a flemyng, what for all that

Although I wyl be drunken other whyles as a rat
Butter mouth flemyng, men dorch me call

Butter is good meate, it dorch relent the gall

To my butter I take good bread and drynke

To quaf to muche of it, it maketh me to wyne

Great studmares, we byrnyng by in flaunders

We sell them into england, wher they get the glaunders

Out of england, and out of the aforesayd regions to
comethow we england to fetch the course and cyrcuit
of Europ or the sterdom. From Lodon that noble cyte
let a man take his Jorney to Rochester, Cawnterbury
and Douer or to Sandwich to take hypppyng to sayle
to the wel fauered towne of Calys, the which dorch stand
comodyously for the welth and succor of all Englande,
In the whyche towne is good fare and good cheere, and
there is good order & polytikenen, great defence & good
ordynance for warre. The sayde towne hath annexed to it
for defence Synes, Hannes, and By Swanke, Newoman
bydgc is a blockehowse agaynst Grauclyng, in Flaun-
ders. From Calys a man must goo thow we flaunders,
Flaunders is a plentyfull countre of fysh & flethe, & wyld
fowle. There shall a man be clenly served at his table, &
well ordred & bled for meat and drynke & lodgyng. The
countre is playn & somewhat sandy. The people be geyl
but the men be great drynkers, and many of the women
be vertuous and wel dysposyd, In flaunders there be ma-
ny sayre towne, as Sabut, Barges, & Newport, and
other, In flaunders and in Braban and other prouinces
annexed to the same, the people wil eate the hynder loppes
of frogges & wyl eate tod stooles. As for the speche & the
money of Flaunders, doo not dyffer but lytle from base
almayne wherfore loke in the chapter of base almayne.



E The ix. chapter tretyth of Selond
and Holond and of the naturall
dysposycyon of a selondder
and holader & of their money
and of theyr speche.

I am a Selondder, and was bozne in Selond
My cuntre is good, it is a propre Flond
And I am a Holander, good cloth I do make
To muche of englyshe bere dyuers tymes I do take
We lacke no bueten that is vnsauery and salt
Therfore We quaf the beer that causeth vs to halt
We haue haruest herfyng, and good hawkes
Whan great elys, and also great walkes
Wyth such thynges, othe londes we help and fede
Suche marchaundise doth help vs at nede

Yet to vs it shoulde be a great passyon

To chaunge our rayment or our olde fashyon
¶ Seland and holand be proper and fayre Ilands, and
there is plenty of banelled butter the whych is resty and
salt and there is cheese & hering, salmons, Elys & lytle o-
ther fyll y I did se, therbe many gooshawkes and other
hawkes & wylo foule. Therbe these good townes in se-
land Wyllbozow and flosfing & other mo. In holand
is a good towne called Amsterdame and yet right many
of the men of the countres wyll quaf tyl they ben dronk
and wyl pisse vnder the table where as they sit. They be
gentyll people but they do not fauer skottysmen. The
wo. men in the church be deuout & wysly oft to be confes-
sed in the church openly laying theyr heades in the pres-
stes lap for prestes there do sit whan they do here confes-
syons and so they do in many other prouinces anered to
the same. The women be modestpoule & in the townes
& church they couer the self & parte of theyr face and hed
with theyr mantles of say gadyd and pleted mouch like
after nonnes fashyon theyr langage theyr money theyr
maners and fashyons is lyke flaunders hanaWay and
braban which be comodious and plentyfull countreys.



¶ The .x. Chapter treatyth of
Braban, and of the natural
disposicion of a Fla-
blander of the speche
and of theyr
money.

I Was borne in Braban that is both gentil and free
All nacjons at all tymes be well come to me
I do vse martes, dyuers tymes in the yere
And of all thynges, I do loue good englysh beere
In Inwarpe and in Barow, I do make my martes
Ther doth englysh marchauntes cut out theyr partes
I haue good sturgyon and other good fysh
I loue euer to haue good meate in my dysh
I haue good lodgyng, and also good chere
I haue good wyne, and good englysh beere
Yet had I rather to be drowned in a beere barrel
Than I wolde chaunge the fashyon of my olde apparel.

Braban is a comodycus and a pleasaunt countrey
In the whyche is plentyfulnes of meat, drynke, a coyne,
there is plenty of fysh, and fleshe, there is good Stur-
gyon Tūney and many other good fysh and good chepe
The countrey is playn and ful of fartylyte. God is well
serued in theyr churches, and there be manye good and
deuout people, and the people be louyng & there be many
good felowes the whyche wyll drynke all out, there be
many good crafter men speciall, good makers of Ares
clothe, There a man may by all maner of lynn cloth &
silkes & implimentes for howshelde & plate and precious
stones and many other thynges of a compytent pryce.
The speche there is base douche, and the money is the
Emperours coyne that is to saye douche money of the
whyche I do wyte of whan that I do speke of base al-
mayne. In Brabant be many fayre and goodly towne
the fyrst is Handwarpe a well fauered marchaunt towne
the spyre of the churche is a curyous and a ryght goodly
lantren. There is the fayrest fleshy hables that is in chris-
sten.

stendome, There is also a goodly common place for mar-
 chauntes to stand and to walke to buye theyr bargayns
 called the Barse. And englysh marchauntes haue there
 a fayre place, There is another towne called Louane
 whiche is a good buyersyte. There is also Brusels and
 Mynghlyn and other mo. ¶ Here is to be noted that
 there is another countre ioyning to Braban the whych
 is called Hanawar or hanago. The countre is like Bra-
 ban and Flaunders as well in the fartylyte and plenty-
 fumes of the countre as of the money and the conuer-
 sion of the people, howbeit hanaway and the hanawayes
 do dyffer somewhat in the premysses, for they do speke in
 diuers places as Well frenche as Doche for it lyeth be-
 twixt Braban Flaunders and Fraunce. Theyr money
 is the Emperours coyne as the money of flaunders and
 Barba is and all is one coyne, the chiefe towne of hanago
 is saynt Thomas and Borgen and dyuers other.



¶ The. xi Chapter treteth of
 Gelderland & of Cleue londe
 and of the naturall disposicio
 of the people of those
 cuntres & of their
 money & their
 speche.

I am of Gelderland & brought vp in the lond of Cleue
 In many thynges few men wyl me beleue
 I loue brawlyng and war, and also fyghtyng
 Night and day do prouill, to get me a luyng
 Yet for all that, I am euer pooze and bare
 Therfore I do lye styl, in penury and care
 For lack of meat: my chyldren do wepe
 wherfore I do wake, whan other men do slepe
 The fashyon of my rayment, chaunge I wyl not
 I am well contented, whan I am warme and hot.
 Although that Gelderland and Cleue lond be two
 londs, countrees & dukedoms yet now one duke hath
 them both, Cleuelond is better then Gelderland, for Gel-
 derland is sandy and muche waaste and baryn ground
 The Gelders be hardy men and vse moche fyghtyng,
 War, and robbynge. The countrees be pooze, for Gelder-
 land hath vsed moche warre, The chiefe townes of Gel-
 derland is the towne of Gelder, & another towne called
 Remigyn And the chiefe towne of Cleuelond is y^e towne
 of Cleue, In Gelderlande and Cleue lond, they money
 is base gold syluer & brasse. In gold they haue Clemers
 gylbers and golden gylbers and gelders arerys, a gelder
 areris is worth. xxiij. steners xxiij. steners is worth. iij. s
 There is another peece of golde called a horne squy:
 lyone a horne squylyone is worthe. xxi. steners
 xxi. steners is worthe. xxi. d. ob. In Syluer
 they haue a snappan, a snappa is worth.
 vi. steners. vi. steners is worth. ix. d.
 ob. In brasse they haue noz-
 kyns and halfe noz kyns
 & enden thynges. thes
 speche is base
 doucht.



The xix. chapter tretyth of the
 lond of gulyke & of lewke and of the
 naturall dysposicion of the
 people of the countres
 and of theiꝝ monney
 and of theiꝝ
 speche.

I was borne in Gulyke In luke I was brought by
 a myghty lorde to drynke of a full cup
 My geese ones a yere I do clyp and pull
 I do sell my fetheres as other men doth Well
 If my goos go naked it is no great matter

She can lyfft for her selfe if she haue meat & water
 The fashyon of my raiment, be it hot or cold

I wyll not leue in ouy Wyse be it neuer so old

The lond of Gulyke is a deuokedom and the lond of
 Lewke is an Archebysshoppe, for Archebysshoppes in
 do the lond haue great lordshippes and domynions, yet
 they and the aforesayd londes reherfed from Calys be
 vnder the domynion of the Emperour, Gulyke is a fayre
 countre not hilly nor watterye but a playne countre.

Euery

Every yere they wyll clyp and pull theyr geese, and the
 geese shall go naked, and they do sell the feathers to stuffe
 fether beds. They haue lytle wyne growyng in the coun-
 tre. The chief towncs of Gulyph is the towne of Gulyph,
 and a towne named Durpynge, the people be poore of the
 countre, townesmen be ryche, and a man for his money
 shalbe well orderd & intrected as well for meat & drynke
 as for lodgynge. The lond of lewke is a pleasaunt countre
 The cheefe towne is the cytye of lewke, there is lewkes
 beluet made & cloth of Arys. The speche of Gulyph and
 lewke is base doche. And theyr money is the emperours
 royne, but the byshop of lewke doth coyne both gold syl-
 uer and bras the whiche is currant there & in the londes
 or countres ther about.



The xiii. Chapter
 both speake of base Ar-
 mayn and of the dispo-
 sition of the people of
 the countrey of theyr
 speche & of theyr mo-
 ney.

I am a base Doche man bozne in the nether lond
Diuerse tymes I am cupshoten, on my feet I canot stād
Dyuerstymes I do pisse vnderneath the bozde
My reason is suche I can not speke a word
Than a n I longe sayd, my fete doth me fayle
And than I am harneyled in a cote of mayle
Than wyl I pisse in my felowes shoes and hose
Than I am as necessary as a waspe in ones nose
Now a n I harnest, and redy doche for to speake
Vppon the beere ban in the cruse my anger I wyl wicke
Alopp of salt butter for me is good meat
My knees shall go bare to kepe me out of heat
Yet my olde cote I wyl not leaue of
For yf I should go naked I may catche the col.

Base Almayne or base Doche londe rechyth from the
hydermost place of Flaunders and Hennago, to the cite
of Wense and to Arg. nyne as some doche men holderth
oppnyon. The cheef Cyte of Doche land or Almayne is
the noble cyty of Colyn, to the whyche cometh the sayze
Water of Keene on bothe sydes of the whyche Water of
Keene doth growe the grapes of the whyche the good
renyshe wyne is made of. There is a vyne of grapes at
a towne called Bune, of the whyche reed Rynyshe wyne
is made of, al base almayne is a ple. iful countre of corne
and renyshe wyne, and of meat and honest fare, and good
lodging, The people be gentyll and kynd harted. The
worst sawt that they haue many wyl be drunken, and
Whan they fall to quaffyng, they wyl haue in dyuerse
places a tub or a great vessel standyng vnder the boord
to pisse in, or els they wyl defyle al the howse, for they
wyl pisse as they doo spt, and other while the one wyl
pis in a nother shoes, They do loue fault butter that is
resty and bareled butter. In base doche land be many
vertuous

vertuous people and full of almes dedes. In base Al
 mayn or doche lond thei money is gold tyn and brasse,
 In gold thei haue crownes worth four.s. viii.d. of ster-
 ling money. They haue styuers of tyn and bras two sty-
 uers and a halfe is worth an Englysh groat, they haue
 crocherdes. iii. crocherds is les worth than a styuer. they
 haue mytes. xxi. mytes is worthe an Englysh penny,
 They haue Negyn manykens, a manyken is worth a
 farthing, a No: kyng is worthe a halfpenny. They haue
 bras pins a bras penny is .ii. d. farthinge of thei money
 who so that wil lerne to speke some base doche. Englysh
 fyrst and doche doth folowe.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuen. eyght. nyne.
 Tene. twe. drie. vier. vie. ses. seue. acht. nughē.
 ten. aleuyn. twelue. thirtene. fowrtene. fyfene.
 teene. elue. twaelue. dertyene. vierteen. viefteen.
 syxtene. seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty.
 sestene. seuentene. achtyene. negetyene. twēgty.
 one and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.
 en an twentyth. twe an twentyth. drie an twentyth.
 thirt. forty. fyft. sixty. seuent. eyght.
 dertch. vierth. vyntich. sestch. zeuentch. achtfch.
 nynte. a hondred. a thousand.
 negentch. hondret. dowsent.

God morow brocher Morgen brore
 Sy god gyue you good day
 Heer god geue u goeden dah
 Sy how do you fare
 Heer hoe saerd ghy
 Ryght Well blessed be god
 Heer well god sy ghebenedyt
 Friend Whyche is the ryght way from hens to Colyn
 Wyent welk is den rehten wech van hoerte Colyn

Wy hold the way on the ryght hand
 Heer holden den wech ape drecht hand
 Wyse god saue you Wroow god gruet v
 Wy sy you be welcome
 Wy yn heer yk hiet you welcume
 Haue you any good lodgynge
 Hab v eneh good herberth
 Ye sy: I haue good lodgynge
 yo myn heer I hab goed harberth
 Wyse of the house gyue me some drynke
 Wroow van de helse ghevoft me broot
 Wyd gyue me one pot of beere
 Welkyn ghevoft me en pot beere
 Brother gyue me some egges
 Wroze ghevoft me eperen
 Gyue me fylshe and fleshe
 Ghevoft me fis an flees
 What shall I pay ostes for my supper
 How beele is to be taken warden for meill tyd
 Wy sy. bl. d. Wy yn heer ses phenys
 Hoste god thanke you
 Warden god dank ye
 God gyue you good nyght and good rest
 God ghevoft v goeden nacht an goed rust
 God be wyth you God sy met v
 Sonday Sondah Sonday Saendah
 Tuesday Dysoah Wensday Wensdah
 Thursday donnersdah fryday Wrydah
 Saturday Saterdah.
 Can you speke doche
 Can ye doch spreke
 I can not speke doche, I do vnderstand it
 Ik can niet doch spreke, Ik for stou



C The xiii. Chapter treateth of hyghe Almayne or
hyghe Doch lond, and of the dysposycyon of
the people, and of theyr speche
and of theyr money.

I am a hygh Almayne, sturdy and stout:

I laboure but litle in the world about

I am a yonker a fether I will were

Be it of gese or capon, it is ryght good gite:

Woth symple thynges, I am well content

I lacke good meat specially in lent

My rayment is wouyn moche lyke a sacke

Whan I were it, it hangeth lyke a Jack

Euery man doth knowe my symple intencion:

That I will not chaunge my olde fachers fashyon.

Hyghe Almayne or hyghe Dochelond begynneth at

Wens and some say it begynneth at Wormes a contar-

neth Swauerlond or Swechland and barflond and the

holles or moureyne of þe most part of Alpes stretchig in

lygh to a town called Trent by þode þe mostayns, half þe

towne

towne is doche, and the other halfe is Lombardy. There
is a greate difference betwixt hyghe Almayne and base
Almayne, not only in theyr speche and maners, but also
in theyr lodgyng, in theyr fare, and in theyr apparell.
The people of hygh almayne they be rude and rusty call
and very boystous in theyr sheche and humbly in theyr
apparell, yet yf some of them can get a fox tale or two or
thre fox raples standing vp ryght vpon theyr cappe set
vp wyth styckes, or that he maye haue a capons feder or
a goose feder or any long feder on his cap than he is cal
led a ponker, they do fede grossly, and they wyll eat ma
gots as fast as we wyll eat comfets, They haue away
to brede them in chese. Wapdes there in certayne places
shall drynke no other drynke but Water, vnto the tyme
they be narped, yf they do they are taken for a comyn womā
Seruants also do drynke water to theyr meat, the coun
tre is plentyfull of apples and walnuts, the mountayns
is very barren of all manner of bytels, howbeit the good
townes be prouyded of bytels. Snowe dothely on the
mountaynes wynter and so ner, Wherefore the hotter the
daye is the greater is the flos, that they renne so swyfte
that no man can passe for v. or vi. howres, and than it is
dye a gayne. Certayn mountaynes be so hygh that you
shall see the hyll tops aboue the cloudes, In the vally it is
euer colde, I haue seen snowe in somer on saynt Peters
day and the bysyracion of ou Ladye, a man may see the
mountaynes fyrene imple of at a cyte called Olmes where
fustyan olmes is made that we call ho'mes. In hyghe
Almayn be good cyties and townes as Orburdg woze
mes, Spyrre, Byppynge, Gessynge, and manyng. In
hygh Almayne theyr money is golde, alkeny, and bras,
In gold they haue crownes of.iii.s. & viii.d. In alke
ny and bras they haue rader, Wysesphenyngs worth
almost

almost a styuer, they haue ~~spicers~~, salades, whe-
nngs, Crocherds, ~~stimers~~, and halfe styuers. Who so
Wyl leue hygh doch, Englysh spylt & Doche follo weth.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seyn. eyght.
Synne. sway. dre. feer. vol. svs. zeuen. awocht.
nyne. ten. alenyn. twelue. thyrtyene. fowrtene.
neegh. zen. elue. zwelue, dertheene. feerttheene.
fytene. syxtene. seuentene eyghtene. nyntene.
fifttheene. sixtheene. zeultheene. aughttheene. neeghtheene.
twenty. one & twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.
zwelue eyne enzwelue. sway enzwelue oze enzwelue. &c.
thyrty. forty. fyfty. syxtty. seuentty. eyghtty.
drethe. feertthe. volthe. sythe. zeuenthe. aughtthe
nynte. a hondred. a thousand. two thousand. &c.
neeghty. a wonder. a dowland. sway dowland. &c.

God morow my master Goed morgen myn hern
My master Whyche is the way to the next towne
My leuer hern Weis meder reichte weg to de awnder-
My brother gyue me whyt bread and Wyne (Not
my leuer broder geue me whyle broder en wayne
Hostes haue pou good meate Wertyn hab pe god esten
ye I haue enough yo Ik hab go nowgh
Hostes gyue me egges chese, and walnuts
Wertyn geue me aper caasern walsh: nots
mouch good do it you Goot go seken eyhesteu
I thank you my master Ik dank ze myn leuer hern
What tyme is it of the day What hant is go sloken:
Hostes god be with you, with al my hert
Wartyn goot go seken for hartoon
my master wyl ye drynke a pot of wyne
myn leuer hern Wylter dzenke a mose wayne



The .xv. chap-
ter treateth of de-
mark and of the
natural disposy-
tio of the people
and of theyr mo-
ny and speche.

I am a dame and do dwell in denmarke
Seldom I do vse to set my selfe to worke
I loue at ease and therefore I am content
Of al tymes in the yere I fare best in ient
I wyl ete beemes, and good stock fysh
How say you is not that a good dysh
In my apparel I was neuer nyce
I am content to were rough fryce
I care not if every man I do tel
Synple rayment shal serue me ful wel
My old fashion I do vse to kepe
And in my clothes byuers tymes I slepe
Thus I do passe the dayes of my lyfe

Other whyle in bate and other whyle in stryle
Worlde it war to lye in peace and rest

They that can so do shal fynd it most best

Cause I do pretend to writt fyrst of all Europe and
christendome & to fetch y^e cyrcumtre about christendome I
must retorne from hygh Almayn & speake of denmarke the
whiche is a very poore countre, bare & full of penurie; yet
ther doth grow goodly trees, of the which be mastes for
shypps made, & the marchantes of y^e countre do sell many
mastes, oyes, & bowe staves. The Dames hath bene good
warriers but for their pouerte I do marueyle how they
dyd get ones Englonde, they be subtyll wytted and they
do proll muche about to get a pray. They haue fysh and
wyldfowle sufficient, They lodging and their apparel
is very simple & bare. These be the best townes in De
mark, Ryp, & By boyge. In denmark their mony is gold
and alkeny and bras, In gold they haue crownes and al
other good gold doth go there, In alkeny and bras they
haue dansk wybten. They speche is douche.



The. xvi. Chapter treateth of
Saxson, and of the natu-
ral disposicion of the Sax-
sons and of their mo-
ny and of they
speche.

I am a Saxon ferching out new thynges
Of me many be glad to here new tidinges
I do persist in my matters and opinions dayly
The which maketh y romayns bengians on me to cry
Yet my opinions I wyl euer leue
The cursing that they gyue me to them I do bequeue
The falsion of my payment I wyl neuer vse
And the remayns falsion I bitterly refuse

Out of Denmarke a man may go in to Saxony.
Saxony is Dukedom lxxx, And holdeth of hym selfe
I do marvel greatly how the Saxons should conquere
Englonde, for it is but a smalle countre to be compared
to Englonde for I think if al the world were set against
Englonde it myght neuer be conquerid they being treue
Within them selfe, And they that would be false I praye
god too manyfess them what they be. The countre of
Saxony is a plentyfull countre and a fartyll, yet there
is many greate mountaynes and woddes, in the whyche
be Buckes, and Does, Hares, and Hyndes, and Wyld
Boozes, Beares, and wolces, and other wyld beastes.
In Saxony is a greate ruer called Weser, And there
be salte wels of the water of the whyche is made whyte
salt, In the sayd countre both grow copper. The people
of the countre be bold and strong and be good warriors
They do not regarde the byshoppe of Rome nor the Ro-
mayns for certayne abusions. Martin Luter and other
of hys factours in certayne thynges dyd take synistrall
opinions as concernynge prestes to haue wyues wyth
such like matters, The chiefe cyte or town of Saxony
is called witzburg Whyche is a vniuersite, In Saxo-
ny they monye is golde and brasse, In golde they haue
crownes, In brasse they haue manye small peces, There
speche is doch speche.



CThe. xlii. chap-
ter treateth of the
kyngdō of Boeme
and of the dysposy-
cion of the people
of the countre of
theyr monye, and
sprche.

Chan of the kyngdome of Boeme

I do not tel al men what I do meane
For the popes curse I do lytle care

The more the fox is cursed the better he doth fare
Euer sens Wyclif dyd dwel wyth me

I dyd neuer set by the popes auctorite
In certayn articles Wyclif dyd not wel

To reherse them now I neede not to tell
For of other matters I do speke of now

Yf we do not wel, god spede the plow
Of our apparel we were neuer nyce

We be content yf our cotes be of frysce.

CThe kyngdome of Boeme is compassed aboute with
great hygh mountaynes and great thicke wodes. In the
whiche

whyche woods be many wyde beastes, amonges al othe
 beastes there be Bugles that be as bigge as an oxe and
 there is a beaſt called a Bouy lyke a Bugle whyche is a
 vengeable beaſt. In dyuers places of Boeme there is
 good ſarſyl grownd the whyche doth byng forth good
 coꝝne herbes frutes and metals, The people of Boeme
 be opinionatyue ſtandynge much in theyꝝ owne conceits
 And many of them do erre contrary to vs in the miniſtra
 tion of the. vii. ſacraments & other approbated thynges
 the which we do uſe in holy churche, In boeme is indiſ
 ferent lodging and competent of bitels, but they do loue
 no Duckes noꝝ malardes, theyꝝ conditions and maners
 be much lyke to the hygh almayns, & they do ſpeke duch,
 In Boeme is a goodly cyte called Prage wher the king
 of boeme doth ly much whan he is in the countrie, In bo
 eme theyꝝ monye is Golde Tyn and Bras, In Golde
 they haue crownes, In Bras they haue ſmall peces as
 in doch lond, theyꝝ ſpeche is doch.



The. xviij. chapter treateth of the
 kyngdome of poll and of the
 naturall dyſpoſition of the
 people, and of theyꝝ
 mony and
 ſpech.

I am a poore man of the kyngdome of Pol
Byuers tymes I am troubled wth a heuy mol
Bees I do loue to haue in euery place
The wax and the hony I do sel a pace
I do sel flece, and also pyche and tar
Wharhaunts cometh to me, fetchyng it a far
My payment is not gorgeous, but I am content
To weare such thynges, as god hath me sent.

The kyngdome of Pol is on the North syde of the
kyngdom of Boeme stretchyng Estwarde to the kyngs
dom of Hungary. In Pol be great wodes and wyldernes
in the which be many bees and wyld beasts of diuers
sortes, In manye places the countre is full of fertillite
and there is much pyche and Tar and flece, There be ma-
ny good towncs, the best towne named Cracoue, The
people of the countre of Pol be rethode, and homely in
theyr maners and fashions, and many of them haue laer-
ned craftines in theyr byeng and sellyng, and in the coun-
tre is much pouerte and euyl fare in certayne places.

The people do eat much hony in those parties,
they be peasible men, they loue no warre but
fourth too rest in a hole skyn. Theyr ray-
ment and apparel is made after the high
doche fashion wyth two wynd-
bles and a plyght, theyr spech is
corrupt doche, the mony of
Pol is goulde and
bras, all maner
of gold goth
there,



**¶ The. xix. chapter treateth of the kyngdome
of hungary, and of the natural disposition
of the people and of theyr mony & spech.**

**I do dwell in the kyngdome of hungary
Byrthright the turkes and me is lytle marcy
And although they be strong proud and stout
Other while I ray them on the snow
Yet haue they gotten many of our towne
And haue won of our lands and of our bowne
If we of other nations might haue any helpe
We wold make them to fle lyke a dog or a whelp
Out of my countrey I do seldome randge
The fashion of my apparel I do neuer chaunge**

The kyngdom of hungary is beyond the kyngdome of
poll est Ward. The lond is deuided in to, tWo partes the
whych be called great hungary, and the lessee hungary.
The countres be large & wyde there is gret mountayns
and Wildernes the whych be repleted with manye wyld
beestes. Ther is salte digged out of hylles. And there is
found certayne bapnes of gold In hungary ther be ma-
ny Aliens of dyuers nations and they be of dyuerce fa-
shions, as wel of maners as of lpyng, for the lond doth
Joyne to the lond of grece at the south syde. The great,
Turke hath got much of hungary and hath it in peasa-
ble possession. And for as much as there is dyuerce peo-
ple of diuerce nations ther is vled diuerce speches & ther
is currant diuerce sortes of manye ther be many good cy-
tyes & townes, the Whych be called bouen. Sculweling
Warden Scamemanger, and a noble cytie called Clipzō
and aregal castyl called Reselburgh. And a gret cite cal-
led Balla vna the whych is almost the vttermoost cytie
of hungary by the whych cite doth rounne the regall flod
of daunby. The spech of hungary is corrupt Italien cor-
rupt greke & turkysch. Theyr mony is gold bras, in gold
they haue ducates & sarafes. In bras they haue myttes
duccattes, & soldes and other smale peses of brasse which
I haue for got.



The .xx. chapter treateth of the
lond of grece & of constantine
nople, and of the naturall
disposicion of the peo-
ple and of theyr
mony and
speech.

I am a greke of noble spech and bloud
Yet the Romayns Wyth me be mer vello⁹ wood
For theyr wodnes and cursyng I do not care
The more that I am cursyd the better I do fare
Al nacions vnder them they would fayne hane
If they so had yet would they more craue
Vnder theyr subiection I would not lyue

For all the pardons of rome if they wold me geue
The lond of Grece is by yonde hungary it is a greete
region and a large countre. for they haue .vii. prouinces
whych be to saye. Dalmacye, Epirs, Gladas, Tessaly,
Macedony, Acarya, Candy, and Etlades. The lond of
grece is a ryche countre and a fartyll, and plenty of wine
breaue and other bytels. The chefe cyte of grece is called
Constantinople in old tyme it was an Emppze and ther
was good lawes and true Justyce keepe but nowe the
Turke hath it vnder his dominion how be it they be styl
chrysten men, and chrystened, and there is at Constano-
ple a patriarke. And in constantinople they haue the fais-
rist cathedral church: in the Worlde the church is called
saynte sophyes church, in the whiche be a wonder full
syght of prestes they say that there is a thowsande pre-
stes that doth be log to the church, before the fount of the
church is a picture of copper and gilt of Iustynian that
sytteth vpon a horse of coper. Constantinople is one of
the greatyst cytes of the world the cyte is built lyke a tris-
angle, two partes stondeith and abutteth to the watter,
and the other partet hath a respect of the londe, the cyte
is well walled and there cometh to it an arme of the
See. called Saynt georges arme or hely sponte, or the
myghte of Constantinople saynt Luke and saynt Iohā
Baptiston lyeth there and they say that there is the holy
crosse and Iesuchrystes cote that had no seeme. The vi-
niuers

niuesitie of Saleme where physick practysed is not far
 from constantinople the Greciens do erre & swere in many
 articles concernyng our fayth. The Whyche I do thinke
 better to obmyt and to leue unwryten than to wryte it.
 In constantinople they money is gold syluer & Brasse
 in gold they haue sarafes a saraf is worth. v. s. sterlynge
 in syluer they haue aspers an asper is worth an englysh
 peny in Bras they haue soldes. v. sold, is worth an Asper
 they haue myttes. iiii. myttes is worth a sold a letter whiche
 the Greciens sent to the byshop of Rome

*parotenciam tuam sūnam cica tuos subiectos firmiter
 credimus, superbiam tuam sūnā tollerare non possum⁹
 Anciciam tuam facere nō intendimus, dominus tecum.
 quia dominus nobiscum est.*

If any man wil learne to speke greke such greke as they
 do speke at Constantynople and other places in Grece
 Englysh and greke both folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght.
 Ena. dua. trea. tessera. pente. exi. esta. oucto.
 nyne. ten. aleupn. twelue. thyrtyene. fowrtene.
 enca. deca. edecaena. edecadna. decatrete. decatessera.
 fyftene. syxtene. seuentene eyghtene. nyntene.
 deca. pente. deca. exi. decaesta. decaoucto. decaena.
 twenty. one and twenty. two and twenty. &c.

cochi. ecochi. ena. eccochi. dna. &c.
 thyrty. forty. fyfty. syxty. seuenty. eyghty.
 trienda. serēda. penenda. &c. ninda. estiminda. outoinda.
 nynte. a hondred. eximinda ekathoi.

God sepe pou ser Calaspes of ende
 Ser you be welcome Ofende calasurtis.

Sp: from whens do you come. Ofende apopoarkistis.
 I did come frō Englād. Ego napurpasse apoto anglia
 How far is it to cōstātinople. Post strat apoto cōstātiō.

Ser

Ser ye haue .xxii. myle Ofende ekes erochi mila
 Mastres good morow Chira. cala miera
 Mastres haue you any good meate
 Chira ekes kepotes calonef
 Ser I haue enongh Ofende ego expolla
 Mastres geue me bread wyne and water
 Chira moo doflo me plome. cresse apoto nero
 Com hyder and geue me some flesh
 Eila do doflo moo creas
 Byng hyder to me that dyth of flesh
 Ferto to tut obsaria. creas. Good nyght. Cale spira.

The trewe grek foloweth.

Good morow. Calihimera
 Good spede. Calos echois
 Good euy n. Calihespera
 You be welcome Cocharitomenos hikis
 Syr whych is the Way to Oxford.
 Dion pot to oxonioude
 Syr you be in the right way Douttos orthodomeis
 Hostiler set by my horse and gyue hym meate
 zeue age ton hippon apou apothos kaesitison a bton
 Mayd haue you any good meate Eta echis tisition
 Ye master enowgh, Echo dapilos
 Geue me some breade bynk and meate
 Dos miton arton poton kaesiton
 What is it a clok Dosapihi hora tis huneras
 Wyfe oz Woman geue me a rekenyng.
 Gyuy eipe moston Analogismon
 I ame contentyd oz plesed Arescy moy
 hostes fare wel zeue chere oz els Errosa
 Syr you be hartly welcome.

Ityle mala cocharitomenos ilthes
 Would to god that you Would tary here styl
 Sithe ge' to entautha men ael para hinas meuois.
 O Wyle I can not speke no greke
 Ohe gryp ob dymame calos elinisci legin
 Syr by a lytel and a lytyle you shal lerne moze
 Doutes dia microu mathois an ablinisci latein
 O hostes ther is no remidy but I must depart
 zene anagaeos apieton esci mop
 Syr than god be your sped in your iozney
 Deospota theos soi dixtos esto metaxi prociag
 Fare wel to you al Cherete apapapantes
 God be wpyth you Thos meth ymon.



The. xxi. chapter treateth of
 the kyngdome of Sicell
 and of calabze. And of
 the natural disposi
 tion of the people
 and of theyr
 mony and
 speche.

I Was bozne in the kyngdome of Syeel
 I care for no man so that I do wel
 And I was bozne in Calabry
 Where they do pynche vs many a flyp
 We be naybours to the Italyons
 Wherefore we loue no netoe fashyons
 For wpyth vs except he be a lord or a greycron

His rayment he wyl not tourne from the old fashyon
¶ I haue spokyn of Grece one of the endes or poynts of
Europ, wherfore I pretend to returne, and to come round
about & thow other regions of Europ vnto the tyme
I do come to Calas agayne, where that I dyd take my
fyrst iorny poynt out of Englund & other lades anered
to the same wherfore in my returnyng I wyl speke fyrst
of Sicel & calabry. Sycel is an Iland for it is compased
wyth water of the see ther be many flies the wherch wyl
stynge or byte lyke the flies of Italy and loke where that
they do stynge they wyl byng the blood after and they
be such flies as do set on our table and cup here in Eng
land. But they be so eger and so vengeable that a man can
not kepe hym selfe, from them specially if he slepe the day
tyme in Sycel is much thondoryng and lyghtnyng and
great iupitrouse Wondes. The countrey is fartyl and
there, is much gold. The chiefe towne is Citracul. & there
is a goodly ryuer called Artuse Where is found whyt co
rall. ¶ Calabre is a prouince lopned to Italy & they do vse
the Italion fashyon and theyr mony and spech is much
lyke Italy money and speche.

¶ The. xx. chapter treateth of the kingdome of Naples
and of the naturall dyspocision of the people and
of theyr speche and of there money.

¶ In the kyngdome of Naples I do dwel
I can not wyth my hed thynkynge euell or well
Whan other men do stond in great dout
I knew how my matters shalbe brought about
The fashyon of my rayment I wyl neuer leue
All new fashyons to Englund I do bequeue
I am content wyth my meane a ray

Although other nations go neuer so gay.

I must nedes go out of the cyrcuyt and not dyrectlye
go round about Europ & chrystendom for if I should, I
shold leue out kyngdomes countres & prouinces wherfor
as I went for Ward so I wyl come bakeward and wyl
speke of the kyngdom of Naples. The countre & specially
the citye of napes is a populus cytye & countre yet I dyd
not se nor know that they were men of gret actiuite for
they do liue in peace without warre. The countrey is ful
of fartyllite & plentiful of oyle wine bread coyne fruit and
money. The napolians do vse gerat marchaundyse & na-
ples is ioyned to Italy wherfore they do vse the fashions
and maner of Italyens and Romayns, and marchauntes
passeth from both parties by the watter of Tiber in na-
ples ther be welles of water the whych be euer hot and
and they be medycal napele for sycke people the chiefe cathe-
dral church of Naples is called Brunduse. Theyr spech
is Italian corrupted. In Naples theyr money is golde
and brasse lyke money of Italy and Lumberdy, and they
do vse the fashyons of the Italians.



The xxiii chapter treateth of
Italy and Rome and of y
naturall dysposcyon
of the people and of
theyr money &
speche.

I am a Romayne, in Italy I was borne
I lacke no bytayles nor wyne breade nor coyne
All thynges I haue at pleasure and at wyl
If I were wyse I wolde kepe me so styl
Yet all the worlde I wolde haue subiecte to me

But I am a frayd it woll neuer be
Euery nacion haue spred my fashions out
To let no wght by me now they haue no dout
My church I do let fall. prophanes your is bled
Vertu in my countre is greatly abused
Yet in my apparel I am not mutable.

Althowh in other the ynges I am founde variable.
Italy is a noble champion countre plesaunt & plenty
full of breadye, wyne, and corne: There be many good
pastures and vniuerses. The nople water of tyber doth
make the countre ryche. The people of the countre be hom-
ly and rude. The chiefe cytye of Italy is called Rome, the
whych is an old cyte, & is greatly decayde & saint Peters
churche whych is theyr head church & cathedral churche
is fal downe to the ground and so hath lyen many yeres
wythout redpyng I dyd se lytle vertue in rome, and
much abhominable vyces, wherfore I dyd not like the
fashion of the people such matters I do passe ouer. who
so wyl se more of Rome and Italy, let hym loke in the se-
cond booke the lxvii. chapter. The latyns or the Italiens
the lombardes and that beneciens, wyth other prouin-
ces annexed to the same doth vary in dyuers maner of
reckanyng of theyr cloke, and than it is mydnyghte and
at one a cloke. At mydnyght they doth begyn and do re-
ken vnto. xlii. a cloke, and than it is mydnyghte and at
one a cloke they do begyn a gayne also theyr myles be no
long or than our myles be and they be called latten mi-
les. Doth myles and frenche leges, maketh iii. of our my-
les and of latyn myles. In Rome and Italy theyr monye
is gold syluer & bras In gold they haue ducates in syl-
uer they haue Julys & July is worthe .v.d. sterlyng in
bras they haue kateryns and byokes and denares who
that wyl learne some Italien and Englyshe and Italy
endoth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght. nyne.
 vno. duo. tre. quater. cinco. si. serio. ocio. nono.
 ten. aleupn. twelue. thyrtyene. fortyene. fyftene. sytten.
 Dees vnse. duose. treise. quaterse. kynse. sese.
 seuentyne. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty. one and twenty.
 dessetto. desotto. desnono. vincto. vinto. vno.
 two and twenty. thre. and twenty. foure. and twenty.
 vincto duo. vincto tre. vincto quater.
 therty. forty. fyucte. sexce. seuenta.
 trento. quaranto. cinquanto. sessento. settante.
 eyghte. nynte. a hondred. a thousande.
 octento. nonanto. cento. milys

Good mornynge sy Bonus dies na sic
 Good lye be to you mastres. Bon a vita ma dona.
 Vs thys or that the ryght way to go to Rome.
 Et kela bel kesta bia recta preandare Rome,
 The true wytyng is thus Et quella bel questa bia.
 But and I shoulde so write as an Italian doth, an En-
 glyshman without teachyng can not speake nor prylate
 the wordes of an Italian.
 How farre is Rome hence Sancta de ke est Roma
 Hit is. xl. myles hence. Et karenta milia.
 Wyther how farre is it to the nexte lodgyng.
 Fradel kanta de ke ad altera ostelaria.
 Hit is. iii. myle. Sunt kareet milia.
 May we haue there this nyght good lodgyng.
 Podemus auere bonissima loga pro reposar.
 My ferre there is good lodgyng.
 M. sec se aueryte bonissima.
 You be Welcome to this countre, can you speke Italian
 De. a. benuta kesta terra se parlare Italianna

Ye ser I can speke alytle My ser le binpauk.
 I do tanke you wpth al my hart Regracia bon co:
 What tpynges is in youre countre
 Quete nessonauoua de vostra terra
 There is nothyng but good blessed be god
 Nessonauoua salua tota bona gracia none deo
 How do you fare Quomodo stat cum vostro corpe
 I do fare Wel Ge sta beene
 Wyl you go eate some meate volite mangare
 What is it a cloke brother kantar horas fardell
 Hyt is thre and twenty a clock sunt vinctres horas
 Wyfe geue me a pot of wyne
 Ma dona doua me un buccal de vyne
 Much good hit you Wantingat vos deus
 Bryng vs a reckenyng wyfe Fariula counta madona
 Hostes pay to thys man. iij. katerpnyng
 Hostella paga besto hominy tres katerinos
 God be wpth you vacum de



The. xliii. chapter treateth of Dyrms and of the
 naturall dyffosyon of the people of the
 country of ther mony and
 of theyr spech.

I am a benesien both sober and sage
In all myne acres and doynges I do not outrage
Graunte shalbe founde euer in me
Specially yf I be out of my countrey
My apparell is ryche very good and fyne
All my possession is not fully myne
For part of my possession I am come tributour to y^e turke
To lyue in rest and peace in my cypre I do loutke
Some men do saye I do smell of the smoke
I passe not for that, I haue money in my pooke
To paye y^e the pope the turke and the Iue.
I say no more good felow now adew.
Yf I should not byng in & speke of venys here I sholde
not kepe the circuit of Europe, whosoever that hath not
sene the noble cite of venys, he hath not sene the bew-
tye and ryches of thys worlde. Therbe ryche marchan-
uence and marchantes, for to venys is a great conflu-
ence of marchauntes as well christians as all sortes of
infydels. The cite of Venys doth stande vii. myle wyth
in the sea, y^e sea is called the gulf it doth not eb nor flow
Therow the stretes of Venys runnyth the water, and
euery marchaunt hath a fayre lytle barge standynge at
hys stayers to rowe therow and aboute the cite and at
bothe sydes of the water in euery strete a man maye goe
whyther he wyll in Venys, but he must passe ouer many
brydges. The marchauntes of Venys goeth in longe
gownes lyke preestes wyth close sleues. The venyscyōs
wyll not haue no lordes nor knyghtes a monges them
but only the Duke. The duke of Venys is chosen for
terme of hys lyfe, he shal not marry by cause hys sonne
shal not clayme no inheritaunce of the dukedome hys
I.ii. the

the duke may haue lemons & concubyns as manye as he
wyl, the duke shall neuer ryd noz go noz sayle out of the
cyte as longe as he dothe lyue. The duke shall rule the
senyozite, and the senyozite shall gouerne and rule the
counsaile and berse and put to deeth the duke if they do
rynd a lawful cause. The duke weareth a coronet ouer a
cap of sylke the whych stondeth vp lyke a podynge or a
cokes come bekyng forwarde of iii. handfoll longe. The
duke do not come to the buryful church of saynt Marke
but certen hygh feastis in the yere & the fyrst eyght daies
after that he is made duke to shewe hym selfe. I dyd neuer
se with in the cyte of venis no pauerte. But al riches ther
be none inhabitours in the cite that is nede a pent brek
les there is dere. venys is one of the cheffest portes of all
the world the venyscons hath great prouision of warre
for they haue euer in a redynes tymbre readye made to
make a hondred gales or moze at tyme they haue all maner
of artillery in a redynes. They haue greates posses
sions and Candy and sco with other Iles and portes cities
and lan'es be vnder ther dominion. When they do heare
masse & se the sacrament they do inclyne & rothclap theyr
hand on theyr mouth and do not knock them self on the
brest, at hygh masse they do vse pryck song & playn songe
the organs and the trumpates if ther be any gospel red or
song of saynt Marke they wyl say sequencia santys euan
gely secundum istum popntynge theyr synger to s. Mark
the whych do ly in the church the people do pol their hea
des and do let ther berdes grow. Theyr spech is Italion
ther money is gold that is to say ducates and bagatins
is brasse. xii. bagatyns is worth a galy halpenny & there
is galy halpens.



The .xxv. Chapter treateth of Lombards
bardye and of the natural
dysposicion of the people
and of theyr
speche and of
theyr mo-
nye.

I am a lombort and subtyl craft I haue
To deceyue a gentyl man a yeman or a knaue
I werke by poplyse subtyltye and craught
The whych other whyle doth byng me to nought
I am the next neyghbour to the Italion
We do byng many thynges out of al fastyon
We care for no man & no man careth for vs
Our proud hartes make h vs to fare the worse
In our countre we eate Adders snaples, and frogges
And above al theng We be sure of hur dogges
For mens syns they wyl ly in waite
It is a good sport to se them so to bayte,

Lombardy is a champion countrey & a fertile, plenty
of wyne and corne. The Lombard doe set muche by his
bard & he is scornful of hys speche he wyl geue an aun-
swer with wypping his hed at the one side displayinge
his handes abroad yf he cast hys head at the one syde and
to thoge by hys shaulders speake no more to hym, for
you be answered. The Italpons and some of the vene-
cyons be of lyke dysposicion In lombardy therbe many
venegable cur dogges the whiche wyll bite a nan by the
legges or he be ware they wyll ete frogges guttes and
all wyders snayles and musheroms be good meate there
In dyuers places of Italy and lombardy they wyll put
tose mary into theyr vessels of wyne, flozance is the chiefe
towne of lombardy, it is a pleasaunt towne and a com-
mon house it standeth betwene two hylls the lombardes
be so crafty that one of them in a countrey is enough as
I haue heard many olde & wysemen say to make a whole
countrey, the maner of the people and the speche be lyke
the Italpons, the people of the countrey be very reuolde
In lombardy and Italy they go to plow but with two
oxen and they be couered with canuas that the flies

shall not bite them, there money is brasle called

bateryns and bagantyns, in syluer they

haue marketes, a market

is a galy halpeny

in gold they

haue duc-

ates.



The. xxi. chapter treateth of Iene
and of the Januaries and of
theyr spech and of their
mony.

I am a marchaunt borne I Was in Iene
Whan I sell my ware fewe men knoweth what I mene
I make good treacle and also fustyan
Wyth such thynges I crauft wyth many a poer man
Oher of my marchauntes I do set at a great pryce
I counsel them be ware lest on them I set the dyce
I do hyt dyuerce tymes som men on the thomes
Wher soeuer I ryde or go I wyll not lese my cromes
• In my apperel the old fashyon I do kepe
Yf I should do other wyse it would canse me to wepe
Better it is for a man to haue bys rayment toze
Than to runne by hynd hande and not to be before
Gorgrouse apparell maketh a bare purse
It bringeth a mā by hynd & maketh him worse & worse
¶ The

The noble cite of Jene is a pleasant and a comodouse
cite And well served of all maner of byttells, for it ston-
deth on the see so there is made beluet and other sylkes
and ther is full pane of Jene mad and triacle of Jene.

Jene prouinces and lang wadoch lyeth on the coast of Bar-
bary where the whyte and the blacke mores be & so both
caralony dragon and cruel and parte of portyngale of it
of the whych countres I wyl speke of after in this boke

the J newwes be sayd and crafty men in theyr man-
chautes they loue cleynnes they be hyghe in the
iustes and stonder in theyr owne consaye to

the layre and com nodiouse cite of Jene be-

longerth gret possessions the whyche is

ful of fertilitye and plentiful of fyw

and fruit whan they do make theyr

treacle a man wyl take and

eate popsen and than he

wyl swel redy to

brost and to

dye and

as

some as he hath taken treacle he is hole

as gene theyr spech is Italpon and

french theyr mony is much

lyke the Italpons.





The xxvii. Chapter treateth of Fraunce and of our pro-
 uences the why he be vnder fraunce and of
 the natural dysposicion of the pro-
 ple, and of ther money and
 of theyr
 speche.

I am a french man lusty and stout
 My rayment is lagged a kut round a bout
 I am ful of new inuencions
 And dayly I do make new toyes and fashions
 Al nations of me example do take
 whan any garment they go about to make.

It. i.

Fraunce is a noble countre and plentiful of wyne bread
corne fysh flesh & whyld foule thre a mā shalbe honestly
orderd for hys mony and shal haue good chere and good
lodging fraunce is a ryche countre & a pleisant in fraunce
is many goodly townes as a granoble Lyons and parys
the whych parties is deuyd in thre parties.

Fyrste is that towne the citie & the vniuersite in fraunce
also Orlvance and puttyors, Colose and mount Dylor
the whyche. iiii. townes be vniuersities beyond fraunce
be thes great princes, fyrst is prynces and Sanoys, to
phemy & bargundy, then is the fayer prouynces of lang
whaddock & good aquytayn. The other prouynces I wil
speke of whan I shal wyte mretourning home to Calys
where that I toke my fyrst iourney or by age, the people of
fraunce doo relyte in gorgeous apparell and wyll haue
euery daye a newe fashyon. They haue no greate fantasie
to Englyshmen, they do loue syngyng and dansyng and
musycall instrumentes, and they be hyghemynded and
statly people. The money of fraunce is gold, syluer and
brasse. In gold they haue frenche crownes of iiii.s.viii.d.
in syluer they haue testons, which be worth halfe a fren
che crowne it is worth. ii.s. iiii.d. sterlyng, in bras they
haue mietes, halfe pens, pens, doubles, lierdes halfe karal
les karale, halfe sowles & sowles, a sowle is worth. xii.
bras pens, a karoll is worth. x. bras pens, a lier is worth
thre bras pens, a double is worthetwo bras pens.
xiiii. Bras halpens, ys a sowle is almooste worthe
thre halpens of our mony, myttes be bras fardinges: if
any man wyll lerne fraunce and englyshe, englyshe and
fraunce both folowe.

One. two thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght. nyne.

One. deus, trous. cater. cyrk, syx. set. huyt. neyl.

ten. aleyn. twelue. thyrtyene. fortytene. fyftene. syxtene.

dyt,

dir. vngse. deuse. treise. katorse. kynse sette.
seuentene. eyghrene. nyntene. twenty. one and twenty.
deleze. delhuit. delneut. vinct. vinct. vng.
cherty. forty. epuete. sette. seuenta. eyghre
trente. karrente. onkante. sesante. septante. hytante.
nynte. a hundred. a thousand. x. thousand.
notante. Cent. mille. dix. mille.

Good mornynge my s^r bon four mon ser
God geue you a good day Dieu vous dint bon iours
God spede you my broder. Dieu vous gard mon frere
frend god saue you Amⁿ dieu vous salue

Of whens be you Unde eta vou
I am of England Jhesus de angli ater
You be welcome gentyl companyon

Vous eres bien venu gentyl companyon
S^r how do you fare S^r comment vous portez

I fare wel Je porta bene
Howe both my father and mother

comment se porte nion peer et me mater

Ryght well blessed be god. Tresbien benoyt soit dieu
I praye you that ye commend me to my father and to all
my good frendes.

Je vous prie que me com mende a mon pere et a tous
mes bons amys

Whiche is the right way for to go from hens to parys

Quelle est la droyt voye pour aller dicy a paris

S^r you must hold the war on the ryght hand

S^r il bos fault tenyr le chym in a l adroit mayn

Tel me if ther be any good lodgyng

Dites sil ya poynt de bon logis

Ther is a ryght good lodgyng

Il en ya vng tres bon logis

My frend god thanke you

Monamy dieu marces.

Syr god be wyth you I must depart

Syre dieu soit avecques vous car me fault departir.

fare wel adewe

dame god same you Dame dieu vous salu

You be welcome Vous estes bien veneu

Dame shal I be here wel logyd

Dame seray ie icy bien loge

ye syr ryght wel Dup syr tresbien

Now geue me some wyne O done moy deuyr

Geue me bred done moy de pane

Dame is al redy to supper.

Ye syr whan it pleaseth you

Dup syr quant il vous plait a

Syr much good do it you

Syr bon preu vous face

I pray you mak good chere.

Je vous prie faites bon chere

Now tell me what I shall pay

O me dictes combien ye payera

Ye haue in all eyght thyllinges

Vous aues entout huit sous

Syr god geue you a good nyght and good rest

Syr dieu vous doynt bon nuy et bon repose

My frend if you do speke take hede to thy selfe

Mon amy si tu parles garda toy

To speke to much is a dangerous thyng

Le trop parler est dangereux.

There is to be noted that I in all the countres that euer
I dyd traueyl in Aquitany the whiche is wyth in the pre-
cint of fraunce and ou of the bittermost prouinces of

fraunce langadock except the which aquytany pertaineth
 by ryght to the crowne of england as gascony and bion
 and Normandy doth whych is the most plentifullest cou
 try for good bred & wyne considering the good chep that
 I was ever in a peny Worth of whyte bread in aquytany
 may serue an honest man a hoole Weke for he shall haue
 when I was ther. ix. kaks for a peny and a kake serued
 me a daye & so it wyl. any man excepte he be a ranemner
 the bred is not so god chepe but the wyne & other butels
 is in lyke maner good chepe aquytany toyneth to lang
 wadock the whych langwadock is a noble country and
 plentyful as aquytany is ther is muche wode growyng
 specially from tolose to mount pyliour Colose & mount
 pyliour be vniuersites in Colose regneth treue Justyce
 & equite of al the places that euer I dyd com in mūpiliour
 is the most nobilist vniuersite of the world for phisicians
 and surgions I can not geue to greate a prayse to aqui
 tane and langadween to tolose and mount pyliour.



The xxviii chapter treateth of
 Catalony and of the kyngedome
 of Aragon and of the natu
 rall dysposycon of the
 prople and of theyr
 money and of
 of theyr
 spech.

I am borne in Catalony the emperoure dwelleth wyth
 why he so doth I can not tel the

When I sayght with the moys I set al at stur or seuptis
He that is in hel thynketh no other heuen
And I was borne in aragon where that I do dwel
Myself baken and sardyns I do eat e and sel
The whych doth make englyshe mens chykes lene
That neuer after to me they wpll come agene
Thus may you know howe that we do fare
The countres next vs al be very bare
We haue no chere but by the se syde
Although our countres be both large and wyde
Castyll and spaine and we kept on vse
They that leke not vs let them vs refuse
And playnly now I tell you my intencion
My rap. nent I chaunge not from the olde fashion
Catalong whych is a prouince and aragon whych is a
kyngdome be anered to gyder the emproure doth ly much
in Catalong for in thos partes he hath not only Catalo-
ny vnder hys dominion but also he hath the kyngdom of
aragon the kyngdom of spayne the kyngdome of Castil,
and biscay and part of the kyngdom of Nauar. The coun-
tres of Catalong and aragon except it be by the see syde
and great townes is poer & euyl fare and worse lodgyng
yet there is plenty of fruit as fygges Pouoganades O-
renges & such lyke the chiefe towne of Catalong is cal-
led Bar salone and Tarragon and ne the cartage in Ara-
gon the chiefe towne is called Cesor angusta now it is
called Sarragose thorow aragon doth rone a noble ry-
uer called Iber the spech of Catalong and aragon is casti-
lion howe be it they dyffer in certene wordes theyr blage
theyr maner & fashyons is much after the spainierdes fa-
shions theyr mony is diuerse copenes of the emprour for
all maner copenes of the emprour goeth ther

The



The xxix. Chapter treateth of and alase of Cyuel and
 of the kyngedome of Portyngale and of the
 natural dysposicion of the people, and of
 ther speche and of theyr mony.

I was borne in andalase
 Wher many marchauntes commieth to me
 Some to bay and some to sel
 In our marchauntes we spend ful wel
 And I was borne in cyuel lackyng nothyng
 All nacions marchauntes to me doth byyng
 And I was borne in the kyngdome of portyngale
 Of spices & of Wyne I do make great sale
 By marchauntes al my country doth stond
 Or els had I very poore lond
 If any man for marchauntes wyl come to us
 Let hym byyng woth hym a good fat purse
 Than shal they haue of us theyr full intencion

And knowe that in our rayment we kepe the olde fashi-
on, Portingale is a ryche angle specially by the See side
for the comoncourse of marchaunte straungers, the kyng
of portingale is a marchaunte & doth vse marchauntes
Lustborne and Acobyng be the chefe townes of port-
tingale, The countre stondeth much by spyces, frutes
and wyne. The portingales seketh theyr lyvinge fare
by the see. theyr money is brasse and fyne golde. In
bras they haue marinades and myttes and other
smale peces, in gold they haue cursados worth
v. s. a pece, they haue also portingalus the
whych be worth. x. crownes a pece, the
spech of portingale is castylrene, how-
be it in some certen wordes they
doth swerue from the true cas-
tilion speche. The men
and the women and
the maydens
doth vse
theyr.

rament after the fashion of the Spainerdes the
men hauing pold hebes o: els her handgynge
out that shoulders, and that maydens
be pold haupnge at gar-
land about the lower
part lyke a
Barfote
Frier.



The .xxx. chapter treateth of the natural
dispoion of spayn ardes
of the countrey of the money
and of the speche.

I am a spaynyard and castylron I can speke
I aduers countreys I do wander and peke
I do take great labour and also great payne
To get a poore leuyng I am glad and fayne
In my countrey I haue very poore fare
And my house and my lodgng is very bare
I span the cloke I do ble for to were

To hyde mine olde cote and nyn other broken gere.
Espayne is a very poore countrey within the realme
a pleeyful by the sea side for al theyr riches & marchaun
tes they bring to the sea syde I know nothing win the
countre of ryches but corne, Wyllow & castyle is vnder
spayne these countreys be baryn of wine and corne and
scarce of vycels a mā shall not get mete in many places
for no many other whyle you shall get kynd and melle
bakyn and salt sacopng which is a lytle fysh as bydg
as a pylcherd & they be costly al your wyne shalbe kepte

L. i.

and

and carped in gote skyns a the here syde shalbe inwarde
 and you shall draw your wynde out of one of the legges
 of the skynne whan you go to dyner & to supper you must
 fetch your bread in one place and your wyne in a nother
 place and your meate in a nother place & hogges in many
 places shalbe vnder your feet at y table and lice in your
 bed. The cheife cities and townes in spayne is Burges
 & chpstel many of the people doth go barlegged then ap
 dens be polyd lyke freers the women haue siluer ringes
 on they? eres & copped thinges standerth vpon they? hed
 whin ther kerchers lyke a codpece or a gosse podynge. In
 spayne there money is brasse siluer & gold in brasse they
 haue marmades. xlv. marmades is worth an Englyshe
 grote they haue there struers. In siluer they haue ryals &
 halfe ryalles. a ryal is worth. v. d. ob in golde they haue
 ducrates and doble ducrates, there speche is castyllon.



Che. xxi. chapter tretyth of the
 kyngdome of castyle & of byscat and
 of the natural disposition of the peo
 ple and of there money &
 of they? speche.

In the kyngdome of Castell borne I was
 And though I be poer on it I do not passe
 where so euer I do goe or ryde

My cloke I wyl haue and my skayne by my syde
 And I was borne in the prouince of byscay
 My countrey is poer who can say nay
 And though we haue no pastoz nor grandge
 Yet our glde falsch on we do not chaunge

Castyle is a kyngdome lyng byt wythe spayne and
 byscay it is a very baron countrey ful of pouerte there be
 many fayre and proper Castels plenty of aples & of sider
 and there be great water mylles to forge yron & they
 be great mountaynes & hilles and euill fare lodgyng the
 best fare is in prestes houses for they do kepe typlyngs
 houses and loke how you be serued in spayne and Ae-
 ger sh il you be serued in Castyle the chief towne of ca-
 stile is called tolet palphans made the tables of astroni-
 mye. In all these countreys yf any man or woman or
 chylde do dye at theyr buryng and many other tymes af-
 ter that they be buryed they wyl make an exclamacyon
 saying why dydest thou dye haddest not thou good freen-
 des myghtst not thou haue had gold and siluer & ry-
 ches and good clothyng for why diddest thou die cryng
 and clatryng many suche folysh wordes, and commonly
 euery day they wyl byng to church a clorh or a pilo car-
 pit and cast ouer the graue and set ouer it bread wyne &
 candyllight and than they wyl pray and make suche a
 folysh exclamacion as I sayd afore that al the church
 sh ill ryng, this wyl they doe although theyr freendes
 dyed. but yere before & thys folysh vse is vsyd in bisca ca-
 style spayne aragon & nauerre, there money is golde and
 brasse. in golde they haue single and duple ducates and
 al good gold goeth there, in brasse they haue marinades,
 & siluers & other brasse money of the emperours coyne,
 who so that will learne to speake some castilion englishe
 and castilion both folow.

One two thre four fyue six seuen eyght nyne
 vna dos tros quarter sinco sisse saeto ocho no ue
 tene alen twelue thertene fouertene fyftene
 diece onze dose treer se quartoze quynse
 sextene seuentene eyghtene nyntene twenty
 deziss dezispeto despocho desinoue beynto
 therty forty fyfty sytte seuent

çenta. quarenta çynquent a. se sent a setenta
eyghte nynte, a hontzed, a thousand
ochenta noçenta. çento mylles

Syz god geue you a good day

senpoz dios es be bonas dias

God saue you syz

dios vos saue senpoz

How do you fare

quomodo stat cum vostro corpe

I do Well tharkes be to god I sta ben gracyas a deos

what wold you haue syz ke kevis senpoz

I Would haue some meate kero comer

Come wyth me I am hungry.

Veni con nigo tengo appetito de comer

Much good do it you bona pro os haga

you be welcome wyth all my harte

Seas ben benedo con todo el corason

Wyll you drynke syz kerys beuer senpoz

It plea seyth me well byen me pleze

Speke that I may vnderstand you halla ke tu entende,

I do not vnderstand you syz non entiendo senpoz

I do vnderstande castyllion but I cannot speke it

Yo lo entiendo castylliona Jo no saue hablar

I do thank you mochos mercede



The .xxxiij. chapter treteth of the kyng
dome of Flauer and of the na-
tural disposicyō of the peo-
ple and of theyr money
and of theyr
speche.

In the kyndome of Nauer I was brought vp
Where there is lytle meate to dyne oz suppe
Sardyns and bacon shall synde the spanyard and me
Wyth suche meate we be contente in all our countre
What wolde other men other meate craue
Such meate as we do cate such shall they haue
In my apparell I do kepe the olde rate
The fraunch men With me pze for se be at baate
Not now but in olde tymes past
For nowe our anyte is full fast

The kyndome of Nauer is iunynge to spaynie and to
fraunce & to Catalony, and to Castyle for it dothe stand
it the middle of these iii. countres. The people be rude and
poore and many theues, and they dothe liue in much po-
uerie and penury, the countrey is barayn, for it is ful of
mountayns. And weldernes, yet haue they muche corne
The chiefe towne is pampidona, and there is another
towne called saynt Dompnygn, in the whyche towne
there is a churche in the whyche is kept a whit cock and
a hene. And euery pilgreme that goeth oz commyth that
way to saynt James in composfell hath a whit feder to
set on hys hat. The cocke and the hen is kepte there for
this intentent. There was a yonge man hanged in that
towne that wolde haue gon to saynt James in Compos-
fell he was hanged vniustly for that was a wenche the
whyche wolde haue had hym to medyll wyth her carnal-
ly the yonge man refraynyng from hys desyre, and the
wenche repletyd wyth malice for the sayd cause of an
euill pretence conueyed a syluer peece into the bottom
of the yonge mans skryp, he wyth his father & mother &
other pylgrims, going forthe in there Turney the sayde
wenche rased offycers of the towne to persew after
the

the pylgryms goyng forthe in theyr Journey the sayde
Wenche raysted offycers of the town to persue after the
pylgryms, and toke them spyndyng the aforesayd peace
in the younge mannes scripp, wherfore they brought to
the towne the yonge man and was condemned to be hā-
ged and was hanged vppon a payre of galowes Who
soeuer that is hanged by yonde see shall neuer be cutte
nor pulled downe but shall hange styll on the galowes
or Iebet the father and the mother of the younge manne
with other of the pylgryms went forthe in theyr pylgry-
mage. And whan they returned agayne they went to the
sayd galowes to pray for the yong mans soule whā they
dyd come to the place. The yonge man did speke & sayd
I am not ded god and hys seruante saynt, James harthe
ther preserved me a lyue. Therfore go you to the iustis of
the towne & byd him come hyther and let me down vpo
the which wordes they went to the Justice he sytting at
supper haupng in his dyshe two greate chykens the one
was a hen chik and the other a cock chyk the messēgers
shewyng him this wonder & what he should do the iustice
sayd to them, This tale that you haue shewed me is as
freue as the set wo thekenes before me in thys dyshe
both stonde by and crowe & as long as the wordes ware
spoken they stode in the platter & dyd crowe wher vpon
the Justyce wryth processyon dyd fetch in a lyue frome
the galowes that sayd younge man & for a remembraunce
of this stupendouse thynges the prestes and other cre-
dyble persons shewed me that they do kepe styll in a haig
in the church a white cock and a hen I did se a cock and
a hen ther in the church and do tell the fable as it was
tolde me not of three or, iiii, parsons but of many but for
all

all this take thys tale folowynge for a suerte I dyd dwel
in compestell as I diddwell in many partes of the world
to se & to know the trewth of many thynges & I assure
you that there is not one heare nor one bone of saint Ja
mes in spayne in compestell but only as they say his stafe
and the chayne the whiche he was bounde wth all in
pryson and the syckel or booke the whiche doth lye vpon
the myddell of the hyghe alter the whiche they sayd dyd
saw and cutte of the head of saynt James the more, for
whome the confluence of pylgrims resorteth to the said
place I berynge longe there, and illudyd was I wth of
an auncyent doctoz of dyuynite the to which was bleas y
ed and whither it was to haue my counsell in phisicke
or no, I passe over, but I was wth of hym, and after
my absolucion he sayd to me I do maruaile greatly that
our nation specially our clergy and they, and the cardy
nalles of compestell they be called cardynalles there the
whiche be head prestes and there they haue a cardynall
that is called cardinals maio, the great cardynal and he
but a prest and goeth lyke a prest and not lyke the cardi
nalles of Rome doth illude moche and skorne the people
to do Idolatry making pguozant people to worchip the
thyng that is not here. we haue not one heare nor bone
of saynt James for saynt James the more and saynt
James the lesse saint Bartimew & saint philyp saynt
symond and Jude saynt barnarde & sanct George with
dyuerse other sayntes Carolus magnus brought them
to Colose pretyding to haue had al the appostels bodies
or bones to be cōgregated & brought together into one
place in saynt severins church in Colose a cite in lāgal
docke there for I did go to y cite & vniuersite of colose &
there

there dwelt to knowe the trueth & there it is known by
olde auentyrer wytynges & leales the p'emptes to be
of treuth but thes wordes can not be beleued of incipiet
parsons specially of some englyshe men and Skotyshe
men for w'han I dyd dwell in the vniuersite of orlyans
casually going ouer the brydge into the towne I dyd
meete w'ith .ij. Englyshe and Skotyshe parsons going
to saynt composell a pylgrymage to saynt James, &
knowyng they pretence aduerselyd the to retorne home
to England saying that I had rather to goe .v. tymes
out of England to Rome and so I had in dede th'ans
to go from orlyance to composell saying also that if I
had byn worthy to be of the kyng of englandes counsel
such parsons as wolde take such fornes on them w'ith
out hys lycences I wolde set them by the fete. And that
I had rather they should dye in England th'owse my
indultry than they to kyll them selfe by the way, w'ith
other wordes I had to them of exasperacyon. They
not regarding my wordes nor saynynges sayd that they
wolde go forth in theyr journey and wolde dye by the
way rather than to retorne home. I haunge p'cie they
should be call a way poynted them to my hostage and
went to discharge my busines in the vniuersyte of Orly
aunce. And after that I went w'ith them in theyr iurney
th'ow France and so to budous & byon & than we en
tered into the baryn countrey of by Ray and castyle wher
we coude get no meate for money yet w'ith great hon
ger we dyd come to composell where we had pleneue
of meate and wyne but in the retorning th'ow spayn
for all the craffe of physycke that I coude do they dyed
all by eatyng of frutes and drynkyng of water the
whych I dyd encreasyn my selfe. And I assure al the
worlde that I had rather goe .v. tymes to Rome quyte of

Englond than ouis to comen by water, it is no pain
 but by land it is the greatest iurney that an englyshma
 may go, and whan I returnyd and did come into Aquitany,
 I dyd kis the ground for ioy suerendring thanks
 to God that I was deliuered out of greate daungers as
 well from many theues as from hunger and colde, and
 I was come into a plentiful country for aquitany hath
 no felow for good wyne & bred, in Hauerne they spech
 is castilion: they money is gold and brasse, in golbe they
 haue crownes in brasse they haue frenche money, and the
 Emprours money.



The .xxxix. chapter treateth of
 Bion and of Gascony and of
 lytle britten and of the natu-
 ral disposition of the peo-
 ple and of theyr money,
 and of theyr
 speche.

I was borne in bion englysh I was
 if I had be so styl I wold not gretly pas
 And I was brought by in genyng gascony
 For my good wyne I get money
 And I was borne in lytle britten
 Of al nacions I free englyshmen
 Whan they be angry lyke bees they do swarme
 I be thronip them they haue don me much harme
 Al though I ag my hosen & my garment rounde aboute

B.i.

Pet

Perit is a vantage is p^{re} p^{re}ndiculus ob^{er}.

As rochinge bpon the towne, is commodiouse but the country is poer and barin in the whiche be many theues ther is a place calyd the hyue it is feute or .ix. myle ouer there is nothynge but heth and there is no place to haue succour with in, vii. or eyght myles and than a man shal haue but a tpying house. The women of Bpon be dyfgyfled as players in enterludes be with long raiment the sayd clokes hath hodes fwed to them and on the toppe of the hed is a thyrng like a poding bekyng for warr.

Gascony is a commodiouse country for ther is plenty of wyne bred & corne and other vytells and good lodgyng and good chere and gentle people. The chese to Wne, of Gascony is bu diouse, and in the cathedrall Chyrche of saint Andrews, is the fairist and the grettest payer of Orgyns in al crystendome in the behyche Orgyns be many instrumentes and byres as Glans hodes and sterres the whych both moue and wagge with their iawes and eyes as fast as the player playeth. Lytle Bytane is a proper and a commodiouse countre, of Wyne corne fyllid with, & the people be hygh myned & stubborne. The .iii. countres spekech french and bseth euery thyrng as wel in ther mony & fashions as french men doth Rochel & mores is praysed in Bytan to be the best townes



The .xxiii. chapter treateth of
Normandy & picarde and of
the natural disposicio of the
people and of theyr
speech and mony.

I was borne and brought vp in gentyl Normandy
And I am a man dwelling in pycardy
we border vpon England I wolde we war forder of
for whan warre is they maketh vs take the col
for than we do watche both nyght and day
To prepare ordynaunce to kepe them away
Yet we wyl kepe new fashyons of fraunce

Much lyke to players that is redy to daunce.

Normandy is a pleasaunt and a comodious countrey,
in the whiche be many good Cities & townes sperryallye
be the se Whiche is to say Rone, Cane and Seno, with
many other, in Cane and Seno is good Canuis made,
the people be after a gentill sort, Normady doth pertaine
to England and so doth al fraunce by right many wayes
amongethe Whiche I wyl reserue onethyng that yf
fraunce were not England, king henry the sixt shoulde
not haue ben crowned kinge of fraunce in Barrys, he
bring in his cunables and an infant, Pycardy is a good
countrey ioyning to Calys. The countrey is plentyfull
of wood wyne and cozne, howe be it naturally they be ad
uerlaries to Calys Boleyn in my mynde is the best town
of Pycardy, Boleyn is now ours by conquest of Ryall
kyng Henry the eyght. There is to be noted that in this
matter partrattynge of europ I shew at the begynnyng
of this booke. If a man wolde go out of Englad or other
landes a nered to the same shoulde go to Calis and from
Calys, I haue set the cyrcuyte or the circumferens of
Europ whiche is al chrystendome, and am come to Cal
ys agayn, wherfore I wyl speke no more of Europe
but only a chapter of latyne and than I wyl speke of
other countreys of asyrye and Asya.

¶

The



C The .xxv. chapter treateth of the latyn man and
the Englysh mā & where latyn is most bled

I am a latyn man and do dwel in euery place
 Thow al Grop I dare shew my face
 Wyth the Romans and Italyn I haue dwelled longe
 I wyl seke other nacyons for they haue done wronge
 In corruptyng my tonge and my ryalie
 Wherefore in other nacyons I loue to dwel and be
 And wher I shal be dayly accept and bled
 Regarding not them where I am abused
A responcion of the englysh man
 I am an englyshman latyn welcome to me
 In thy tounge I am wel sped & neuer was in thy coltre
 for

For thou arte indyfferent here and euery place
If a man wyl study and lerne the booke a pace,
wherfore bierwyt thee & me we wyl haue some asteractis,
That vnlearned men may know parte of our intencion.

Englyshe, and some latyne doth folow:

Helth be to the now and euer

Salus tibi nunc et in *eternum*

eternum

I thanke the hartly, and thou art welcome,

Immortalitatem habeo tibi gratiam & gratissime aduenisti.

What countrey man art thou?

Cuius es?

I was bozne in England and brought vp at oxforde.

Natus eram in anglia et educatus oxoni.

Dost thou know me?

noscis ne me?

I know thee not.

Minime te nosca.

What is thy name?

Cuius nominis es?

My name is Andzeth bozde.

Andreas parforatus est meum nomen.

How haue you lated many a day?

Qua balitudine fuisti longo jam tempore?

I haue laryd very wel thanks be to god.

Optime me habui gratiarum acciones sunt deo.

I am very glad of it. Plurimum gaudio inde.

Whither dost thou go now? Quous tendis modo?

I go toward london. Versus londinum lustro.

What hast thou to do ther? Quid illic tibi negoti est?

I shal ease my mynd ther.

Animo meo mozem gesserō illis.

Helth be to you al,

Salus sit omnibus.

Thou art welcome,

Saluum te aduineſſe gaudeo.

I thank you,

Habito vobis gratia.

Hostes how do you fare?

Hospita vt tecum est.

I haue fared wel, yf you haue bene well,

Multa melius me habeo si bene vale.

Hostes haue you good meate?

Hospita est ne hic cibis tantus.

Ye I haue many good dyshes of meate.

Etiā tanta multa que sunt mihi farcula.

Geue me drynke and also bread,

Potum da mihi Insuper et panem.

I drynke to you all,

proptus vobis omnibus.

Much good do it you

prosit vobis.

Farewel & god be w you al,

vale tote et de⁹ vobiscū.

God night.

optata requies.

Farewel & let them go y wolde any stryfe be twyxt vs

vale et valeant qui inter nos dissidium volunt.

¶ The .xxvi. chapter treteth of
the Mores whyche do
dwel in barbery.

I am a blake More borne in Barbry
Chrysten men for money oft doth me brye
yf I be vchrystend, marchauntes do not care
They by me in markets be I neuer so bare
Yet wyll I be a good dyligent slaue
Although I do stand in sted of a knaue
I do gather eygges and with some I whype my tayle
To be angry wyth me what shal it a bayle
¶ Barbary is a great countrey and plentyfull of feute
wine & corne. The inhabytours be Called y Mores, ther
be whyte mores and black moors they be Infydels and
vchrystened. There be manye Moores brought into
chrysten,

christendome, in to great cytes & townes, to be sold and christenmen do by the and they wilbe diligent and wyl do al maner of seruice but that be set most soonli to vile thynges, they be called slaues they gader do grapes and fygges and with some of the fygges they wyl wpyther taylor & put them in the scaple they haue gret lyppes, and nothyng here is black and curled the there skyn is soft & ther is nothyng white but their teth and the white of the eye, Whan a Marchaunt or anye other man do by them they be not al of one pryce for some bee better cheape then some, they be sold after as they can werke and do there busines Whan they do dye they be caste in to the water or on a dounge hyll that dogges and pyes and crowes may eate the except some of them that be christened they be buried they do kepe muche of Maconites lawe as the Turkes do they haue now a gret capryn called barbare rouse which is a great warriour thei doth harme diuerce tynges to the Janues & to prouynce and lange wabocke and other countres that do border on them & for they wyl come ouer the straytes stele pygges and gese and other thynges.

Who so wyl speke any more the Englyshe, and more shal doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuen.
wada attennim talate orba camata sette laba
eyght. nyne. tene. alicyn. twelue. thertene.
camene, tessa. asshera. habasshe. atanasshe. telatasshe
fortene. fructene. syrene. seuenien.
arbataasshe. camataasshe. setataasshe. sabataasshe.
eyghtent. nyntene. twente. one and twenty. &c
temataasshe. tylataasshe. essherie. wahadaessherie. &c.
Good morow sabasshe.
Geue me some bread and mylke and chese.

Atterne gobbis, leben, luben
 Sue me Wyne. Water fleshy fysh and egges
 Atterne nebet, moy laghe. semik beyer
 Mouch good do it you sahagh
 You be welcome sharre hababack
 I thanke you. Gerhar lake yeracke
 Good nyght. shialky.



The xxxv. Chapter tretyth of the natural disposi-
 tion of the Turkes and of Turkey and of
 theyr money and theyr spech.

I am a turk and macha rytes law do kepe
 I do prou for my prao wban other be a slepe
 My saye wyllith me no swines fleshy to eate
 It shal not greatly forse for I haue other meate
 In blyng my rayner I am not varyable
 For of promys I am not mutable
 In turky be many regyons & prouinces for the great
 Turke why he is an Emproure hath be syd hys owne

posseſſions conquerd the ſarſons londe, and hath ob-
tained the Sophyes lond, and the plond of the roddes
with many other preuynces hauyng it in peſable poſſeſ-
ſion, he doth conquere and ſubdue as well by polycr and
gentylnes, as by hys fettes of ware, in Turkey is cheppe
of vittyls, & plenty of wyne & corne. The Turkes hath
a law called Macomites law. And the booke that there
law is wyrtten in, is called the Alkaron Macomyt a
faſſe felow made it, he ſeduſed the people vnder thys ma-
ner, he dyd byyng by a doue and would put. it. oz thre pe-
ſen in his care, and we would euery day come to his care
and eate the peafon, and then the people would thynke
the holy goost, oz an Angell did come & teache him what
the people ſhould do. And then he made hys booke and
vſyd to feede a tame Camel in his lappe and euery daye
he wolde feede y Camel, y which he taught to ſet downe
on his knees, when he did eate his meate. And whan he
had broken the Camel to thys vſage he moniſhed y peo-
ple ſaying, that God wolde ſende them a law wyrtten in
a booke, and to whome ſoeuer the booke was brought
vnto he ſhould be the prophit of God, & conductoz of the
people. The Macomit dyd poynt a day. And did conuo-
cate the people together at a place where he was vſyd to
feede a camel by the whych place was a greate wood oz
wylde nes full of wylde beaſtes. The aforeſayd day ap-
poynted verly in y morninge Macomit ſent one of hys
ſeruautes to the wood with the Camel bindig the booke
a bouſe the Camelles necke, y which he had made before
charging hys ſeruaunte that whan all the people war
gathered about him to heare him make an exortacion y
he ſhould let the Camell go and that he ſhoulde precyſly
thorow the wood get him ſelfe home, Macomyt & the
people beyng gathered together at the aforeſayde place

appoynted and making an exhortation of the people had
 his face to the wood to looke whan the camel wolde coe
 and spyring the camel he dyd spynly his exhortacion and
 dyd couert o' the prayse of the people floude before the
 people the Camel seing his mayster did come to him and
 kneeled downe to haue eaten hys prouender. and Ma-
 comit sayd this Camell hath brought our law that we
 must keepe to me, and tooke of the booke from the Ca-
 mel's necke and did recorde it to the people, the which they
 do and dothe take it for a law. And they do take Ma-
 comite for a prophet by thys euery man may perceyue ma-
 ny subtil and crafty castles be played in certeyn regions
 long to reherse at this time, as it appered by the mayde
 of Kent and other. The money the which is in Turke,
 is Golde and Siluer and Brasse, there be so many cop-
 nes that it was long to reherse in brasse, they haue Coz-
 neys. In syluer they haue, Aspers and Souldes, & there
 be some Souldes that be brasse p. v. is worthe an Eng-
 lish peny. In golde they haue saraffes, A saraf is worth
 an Englysh crowne. In Turky is vsed diuers speches
 and langwages, some dothe speake Greeke, & some doth
 speake corrupt Caldye, and some dothe speake Moorske
 speche, wherfore I doo now shew but litle of Turkey
 speche the which doth folow.

One two thre four fyue six seven eyght nyne
 ten equi vñ doit ber alti zedi zaquis dogus
 tenn aleupne twelue thirten fouertene fyftene
 on onbir on equi on bg ondoit onber
 sixtene seyntene, arghtene nynetene twenty
 on alti onzedi onzaquis on dogue on ygrimi.
 One and twenty two and twenty thre & twenty. &c
 ygrimi big ygrimi esqui ygrim bg. &c.
 Bellahay.



**¶ The .xxxviii. Chapter treteth of
Egypt, and of theyr mony
and of theyr
speche.**

¶ Egypt is a countrey toynded to Jary
The countrey is plentyfull of wine, corne and hony
There be many great wyldernes, in the which be many
great wyld beastes. In the which wyldernes liued many
holy fathers, as it appereth in vita spatrum. The people
of the coutry beswarte and doth go disgysyd in theyr ap
parel contrary to other nacjons they be lyght fyggers
and blespyking they haue litle maner and euyl loggyng
yet they be pleasunt daunlers. There be few or none of
the Egipcios þ doth dwel in egypt for Egypt is repleted
nowith infydele aljons. There mony is brasse and golde
yf there be any man þ wyl learne parte of theyr speche
Englishe and Egypt speche foloweth.

**¶ Good morow
Lach itt ut ydyues
How farre is it to the next towne
Cater myla barfo: as**

A. ii.

You

You be welcome to the towne
 Wyl you dzyinke some wine
 I wyl go wyth you
 Sit you downe and dzyinke
 Dzyinke dzyinke for god sake
 Mayde geue me bread and wyne
 Achae da mai manoz la beue
 Geue me fleshe
 Mayde come hyther harken a woꝛde
 Achae a woꝛdey sulte
 Geue me aples and peeres
 Much good do it you
 Good nyght

Maysta bes barfoꝛ as
 Mole pis lauena
 Abauatosa
 Gysle len pee
 pe pe deue lasse

Da mai masse

Da mai paba la ambꝛell
 Iche misto
 Lachira tut



The. xxxix. Chapter treateth of the
 naturall disposicion of the Iues, and
 of Iury and of theyꝛ mony
 and of theyꝛ
 speche.

I am an Hebrycron, some call me a Iew
 To Iesu Chryst I was neuer trew
 I should keep Moyses oldelaw
 I feare at length I shall proue a daw
 Many thynges of moyses lawes do I not keepe
 I beleue not the prophetes, I lye to longe a sleepe.

Jury is called the lande of Jude, it is a noble countre of
ryches, plenty of wine and Corne, Olyues, pone garnar
des, Mille & Hony, figges and Raylins, and all other
frutes, therre great trees of Cipres, palme trees & Le-
ders, the chief towne Jury is of Jerusalem which was
anoble cite but now it is destroyed and there doth neuer
a Jew dwell in al Jury, for it was prophesied to them by
theyr lawe, that yf they woulde not beleue in Messias
whych is Christ, they shoulde be expelled out of their coun-
tre & so they were. and theyr cite destroyed by Vaspacio
and Tytus, and the Jewes do dwell amonge christian
people in diuers cities and townes, as in Rome, Naples
Venis, and diuerce other places, and for as muche as our
Lorde did suffer death at Jerusalem. And that there is
a great confluence of pilgrims to the holy Sepulchre and
to many holy places I wyl wythe somewhat that I doo
know and haue sene in y place. who so euer that dothe
pretende to go to Jerusalem, let him prepare himselfe to
set forth of England after Ester. vii. or. viii. dayes, and
let him take his waye to London to make his banke or
exchaunge of hys mony wyth some marchaunt to be payd
at Venis, and than let him go or ride to Douer or Sãd-
wich to take shyping to Calys, from Calys let him goe
to Graueling to Rupoze, to Burges, to Antwarpe, to
Mastryt, to Aco, to During to Colyn, to Beune, to co-
ualence, to Mense, to Wormes, to Spyrre, to Gyping
to Gelling, to Menning, to Kempton, to the. vii. Kir-
kes, to Trent to Venis. whan you be there you must
make your bargeyn wyth the patrone of the Galy that
you shall go with all for your meate and drinke & other
costes, you must bye a bed to haue into the Galy you
must bye a bygge chest with a locke and keye to kepe in
wyne and water and spices and other necessary thynges

one corpes chrysty daye you shalbe houselled and withyn
 two or thre dayes you shal take your hyppynge, and
 you shal come to many fairer portes, as Candy, & Ro-
 des, and byuers other longe to wyte, than when you
 come to porte Jaffe, you shal go a foote to Jerusalem,
 except you be specke, for at porte Jaffe you enter into the
 holy land, when you come to Jerusalem the friers which
 be called cordaline they be of saynt Frances other they
 wyl receaue you with deuotion, & bynge you to the se-
 pulcre, the holy sepulcre is wythin the church, and so is
 the mount of Caluery where Iesu Chryst did suffer his
 passions. The churche is rounde lyke a temple, it is more
 larger then anye temple that I haue sene amonges the
 Iaes. The sepulcre is grated rounde about wyth pzone
 that no m in shal great or pocke out any stones. The se-
 pulcre is lyke a lytle house & which by masons was dyd-
 dyd out of a rocke of stone. There maye stonde wythin
 the sepulcre a.x. or a.xii. parsons, but few or none dothe
 go into the sepulcre, except they be singularly beloued, &
 than they go in by night wyth great feare and reuerence
 and forasmuch as therbe many that hath wyttē of the
 holy lande of the itacions & of the Iurney or way I doo
 pass: ouer to speake forther of this matter, wherfore yf
 any m in wyll learne to speake some hebrewe Englyshe
 and hebrewe foloweth.

One two three fouer fyue syx
 Aleph beth gymel daleth he hauf
 seyn egypt nyne tenne aleupne
 zain hethbeth Jod Jod aleph
 twelue thertene fouertene fyfene sixtene
 Jod beth Jodgymel Jod daleth Jod he Jod hauf
 seuentene eyghtene nintene twenty therty
 Jod zain Jod heth Jod teth Chaph lamed
 forty fyfte sixte seyntene eyghtenynthe a hundred

mem bi sameth an. p. 346.

The hebreu the wyche the Iues, doth speak now
these dayes doth alter from that treu hebreu tongue ex
cepte the Iues de clerkes as barbarouse latin doth alter
from treu latins as I haue knowen the trueth when y
I dyd dwel amonges them as it shall appere to them y
doth vnderstande the tounge or speche folowynge

God speede, god speede sy? Hosca hosca adonai
You be welcome master Baroh haba rabbi.

Thys aforesayde hebreu is corrupt and not good he
breu, but thys hebreu that foloweth is perfyte.

You be welcome sy? Eth boz achah adonai.

O: els you may say Im boz achah adonai

wenche or gyrl geue me meate Alma ten lli schaar

Mayde geue me drynke Berhela ten lli malkheh

Woman geue me bread Nekeua ten lli hallechem

Woman geue me egges Ischa ten lli baet sim

Man geue me wyne

Ich ten lli tairu

Master geue me flesch

Rauf ten lli basar

Geue me fysh

Ten lli daga

Fare wel wife

Schalom lecha nekeua

God nyght sy?

Tallah tof adonai

God be wyth you master

Leschalom rauf

Jesus of nazareth kyng of Iues. The son of God haue
mercy on me. Amen

Jesusch nazorimelech Iuedim. Ben elohim conuent.

Amen:

C Imprinted at Lons

don, in Fleetestrete, at the Signe

of the Rose Garland, by me

William Copland,

(:.)



